

The Bow Valley Call

Provincial Library Mar

Devoted to the Up-Building of Gleichen and the Development of the District Generally

Year VI., No. 30

GLEICHEN, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1913

Per Year \$1.50

Namaka a Very Busy Place at Present

To Date 90,282 Bushels of Grain Have Been Shipped. Other Interesting Happenings

Last Saturday the CALL man spent a day in Namaka and was agreeably surprised to note the amount of business being done in that town. He was met at the depot by Chief of Police Ed. Stevens, who escorted him over town and advised a careful investigation of the business being done there.

"Do you know," said the Chief "we shipped more grain from Namaka last year than Strathmore and we are going to repeat it again this year."

On investigation it was found that last year there was shipped from Namaka 180,000 bushels of grain and those who should know state that there will be more this year and what is of still more importance the quality is much better.

It was learned that up to that day 90,282 bushels of grain had been shipped from Namaka this season and that there were eight cars being loaded at that time. Two elevators were practically filled to the top and the third being filled as rapidly as possible. It being estimated there are 60,000 bushels in the three elevators.

E. Thompson of the National said he had fully 30,000 and was taking in more. Ed. Linkhart stated the Alberta Grain elevator had 20,000 and teams were waiting to unload. Herb Miller said the Namaka Farm had threshed 20,000 and several teams were busy hauling it in and perhaps had half of it in their elevator.

There was some complaint that cars were not coming in fast enough.

Every business man in the town reported trade excellent and all were wearing their happiest smiles. They state that it is quite ordinary to see from 40 to 60 loads of grain come in each day and all of the farmers have money to spend now.

The station agent had quite a surprise on Friday night when a man took him from his boarding house and showed him a 100-pound sack of cured pork lying a short way east of the station and only a few feet away from the track. On investigation another one was found hidden in some bushes a little further away. The agent placed them in the freight shed and notified the C. P. R. authorities at Calgary. It is believed that the sacks were thrown off some train and that whoever was to have got them was disturbed before they had time to cart them away. Investigations are being made. One of the sacks of ham was addressed to the Bassano Trading Co. of Bassano and the other to D. Doyle at Sutherland.

N. Baker returned from the Calgary Normal school to spend Thanksgiving.

J. M. Hutchison and party arrived from Calgary Friday to spend a few days goose hunting.

A daughter arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Spurgeon on Tuesday, Oct. 14th.

Sims & Anderson's threshing outfit is now engaged at the Namaka Farm.

Harry Brewster and two boy companions came down from Strathmore on a railway speeder Saturday to spend a day shooting. On the way down Harry got his finger

in a cog and had it taken off just above the nail. He is full of grit for he bound it up and finished the day's shooting.

C. H. Sparks returned last week from Calgary with a bride and is receiving the congratulations of his many friends. He managed to put a josh over on a number of young and elderly friends here, who were awaiting his arrival with the regulation tin band, while he got off at Strathmore and drove down to Namaka.

M. Strathford with a party of Calgary goose hunters met with good success last week here.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Coates are rejoicing over the arrival of a daughter on Sunday, Oct. 12th.

A. Bates and three other Calgary sports arrived Saturday to get some of our famous wild duck.

Standard Going Ahead Rapidly

A visit to Standard just now is quite interesting and is good for the visitor as everyone in that new village is optimistic to a degree that makes one feel the boom days are returning. Yet do not be mistaken by the thought that Standard people are trying to create a boom, for they are not. However, they are as cheerful a lot of boosters there as it has been the Call's privilege of meeting for sometime. Standard is situated almost due north of Gleichen, twenty miles, on the new C.P.R. branch running from Langdon on the main line and circling northward joins the main line again at Bassano. This railroad has only been completed this summer, although trains were running as far as Standard last fall.

Standard may be said to be located pretty nearly half way between the two points, and as it has an exceptionally fine agricultural district surrounding it and a coal mine operating within a few hundred yards of its post office it is certain to become quite an important centre.

Already the citizens state that they will incorporate as a town next spring as they already know of 75 families now that will be located there by that time.

D. G. Bush, who was formerly in charge of the Imperial elevator Gleichen, has opened a new National elevator at Standard and already reports a very good business and expects to take in at least 150,000 bushels of grain this season, which does not account for any to be shipped from the track. Thus it is seen that the prospects of the new town are very bright in this direction. Mr. Bush stated that already this season he has received 14,000 bushels and shipped six carloads of grain from the elevator and four have been shipped from the track. Quite a number of loads came in while the reporter was in town.

Geo. Day was the first resident of Standard, locating there two and a half years ago he started a general store, which he still conducts and also has a cafe and owns several other buildings. Mr. Day is therefore entitled to be known as the father of Standard. Here is a list of other places of business located there now:

Myrthu & Larsen, knit goods store.
O. P. Larsen, hardware.
J. P. Hansen, general merchant.
J. L. Lawrence, hardware.

Stampede Postponed Until June

At a meeting of the ranchers held in Gleichen it was unanimously decided to postpone the Gleichen Stampede until next June, owing to the fact that many of them are now busy rounding up their winter beef cattle, and they also feared that the weather might not be favorable. They were all favorable to holding the Stampede here, and many of them stated that if all were agreeable to postponing it until June they would increase their subscriptions to the prize list. It was decided to hold a meeting soon and properly organize for the purpose.

Grain Moving Faster

RECEIVED—	Past week:	Total:
Wheat.....	55,209.....	222,809
Oats.....	12,315.....	72,582
Barley.....	220.....	1,620
Flax.....	2,200.....	4,570
Total.....	69,944.....	301,581

Grain hauling into Gleichen, and shipping out is now beginning in earnest. During the past week there were shipped no less than 54 cars of all kinds of grain, which are divided into 46 cars of wheat, six of oats, and two of flax,—and still there is no shortage of cars here. The total number of bushels of grain brought to the elevators and track for week amounted to 69,944, and the shipments to date have passed the three hundred thousand bushel mark. The elevator men have made close estimates and calculate that this does not consist of 25% of the grain to come into Gleichen. They also estimate that the average for wheat this year will be 30 bushels per acre, oats 90, barley 40, and flax, which is a poor crop, about 7, although some flax will run up to 16 or 18 bushels to the acre.

The Farmers Union elevator opened for business on Monday and up to Wednesday morning had taken in 1,938 of wheat and 259 bushels of oats. The elevator is to be known as the Alberta Farmers' Co-operative Elevator Co., Ltd., and is under the management of W. F. Durston, assisted by A. G. Hamer. Already seven farmers have taken special bins, and altogether there will be 10 or 12 of these special bins. Mr. Durston says he would like it known that the elevator will purchase grain from anyone, and is not confined to members of the Union only.

Union Bank, B. H. Wheddon, manager.

A. Jensen, livery stable.
J. Nordquist, blacksmith.
Crown Lumber Co.
Atlas Lumber Co.
Smith's restaurant.
Barber shop.
Standard Cafe.

Standard Coal and Development Co.
National Elevator Co.
Implement agency.

There are also two vacant business buildings which will be occupied next spring and quite a number of private residences, some of them being quite modern in architecture.

The townsite is an ideal one sloping gently northward from a very neat station, from where a water tank is located a few hundred yards west, the water being obtained from a small creek which has been dammed up for the purpose, which provides a nice sized lake, where the local sports get a few wild geese every morning for breakfast.

The crops, this year, has been very good, the majority of the grain grading No. 1. It is estimated the average wheat yield of the district will prove 30 bushels to the acre, oats 65 and barley 35. It should be remembered that a goodly portion of the grain was sown on stubble.

E. G. Hathaway is said to have the banner crop of the district. He obtained 50 bushels to the acre from over 100 acres according to the threshers. He also had 110 bushels to the acre of these last two were unobtainable.

W. L. Knight also had a big crop on 400 acres of wheat averaging 40 bushels to the acre.

L. P. Schooling had over 800 acres in crop and some of his wheat ran 45 bushels to the acre. He also had a good crop of oats.

COMING EVENTS

Oct. 25—Auto race between Jack Burr's Buick and Townsley's E.M. F. of Calgary, on Gleichen fair grounds.

Oct. 27—Oddfellow's banquet.

Oct. 28—Wrestling match in opera house between Hein of Calgary and Anderson of Gleichen.

Oct. 29—Dance in the Pool and Billiard Hall, Cluny.

Oct. 29—A. Layzell's auction sale, East Calgary.

Oct. 30—Layzell's sale of Clydesdale horses, near Calgary.

Oct. 31—"The Versatiles" at the opera house, auspices of the Fire Brigade.

METHODIST LADIES HOLD THANKSGIVING DINNER

A large crowd was present at the dinner given Thanksgiving day by the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist church—and all appeared to be more than pleased with the sumptuous repast. Following the dinner a short program was rendered, Dr. Wainwright acting as chairman. An instrumental duet was most acceptably rendered by Miss Dickie and Mrs. Dan McLeod, followed by an entertaining reading by Miss Christine Long. Miss Davis gave a vocal solo in her usual pleasing manner, and Miss Dickie gave an amusing sketch; a vocal solo by Mrs. Peter McLean was very much enjoyed. The hit of the evening was scored by the "nigger minstrels," Roy Wishart, Louis Bartsch, Edward and James Service, William and Bert Burr. Mrs. Dan McLeod was the excellent accompanist. The ladies desire to thank all those who so kindly furnished eatables and assisted to make the affair such a success.

WITH THE VERSATILES



Opera House, Gleichen
ONE BIG NIGHT

Friday, Oct. 31

The Fire Brigade present
at a Heavy Guarantee—

The "VERSATILES"

BEST MUSICAL COMEDY COMPANY THAT EVER PLAYED
GLEICHEN, IN THE

"Canadian Express"

20—SURE-FIRE SONG-HITS—20

Special Scenic Production Carried
Complete, Elaborate Costumes

SEATS NOW ON SALE at Palace hotel
office. Prices 50c, 75c, and \$1

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A number
of good mares in foal, which I will
sell or trade for cows or young
stock. Apply to L. G. Page, S. 22,
T. 19, R. 22, Queenstown, Alta. 31

Geo. Purvis has been spending a
few days with his Gleichen friends.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
ALEXANDER LAIRD, General Manager JOHN LAIRD, Asst. General Manager
V. C. BROWN, Superintendent of Central Western Branches

CAPITAL PAID UP, \$15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, \$12,500,000

TRAVELLERS' CHEQUES

Issued by The Canadian Bank of Commerce enable the traveller to provide himself with funds without delay at each point of his journey in a convenient yet inexpensive manner. They are issued payable in every country in the world in denominations of

\$10, \$20, \$50, \$100, \$200

with the exact equivalent in the moneys of the principal countries stated on the face of each cheque. They are economical, absolutely safe, self-identifying and easily negotiated.

GLEICHEN BRANCH, J. CAMERON, Manager

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

WITH WHICH IS UNITED
THE TRADERS BANK OF CANADA

INCORPORATED 1869

Capital Authorized \$ 25,000,000
Capital Paid Up 11,500,000
Reserve Fund 12,500,000
Total Assets 180,000,000

290 Branches throughout Canada.

Savings Department at all Branches.

LONDON, ENG., OFFICE
Bank Bldg.—Princes St.

NEW YORK AGENCY
Cor. William and Cedar Sts.

GLEICHEN BRANCH: H. G. LYONS, Manager.

UNRESERVED AUCTION SALE

At Alberta Stock Yards, East Calgary
WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 23

at one o'clock sharp. Instructed by
H. Sorenson, Strathmore, The Barata
Ranching Co., and P. E. Edelberg, I
will sell the undermentioned:

39 Head Reg. Shorthorn CATTLE
500 Head of Grade CATTLE
100 Head of Horses

The Shorthorn Cattle from H.
Sorenson comprise:

17 Cows, all bred. 1 3-year old Bull
4 2-year old Bulls. 1 yearling Bull,
2 yearling heifers. 12 calves.

From Barata Ranch Co. and

P. E. Edelberg:

100 head yearling heifers.
100 head yearling steers.
100 head 2-yr old heifers.
100 head 2-yr old steers.
50 head milk cows, fresh or coming in.
50 head range cows, all bred and some
with calves at foot.

The Horses Comprise:

10 well-matched teams of mares and
geldings, weighing from 2400 to
3200 pounds a team.
20 well-matched teams of mares and
geldings, weighing from 2000 to
2800 pounds a team.

20 head mares and geldings, weighing
around 1000 pounds each.
Also saddle, single delivery, and single
driving horses, and a number of
unbroken colts.

The registered Shorthorn cattle are
a bunch of the best cattle I have ever
seen in Canada, and are from such
strains as "The Broadhooks," "Clippers,"
"Missie," etc. They are in good shape,
and a number of them look like show
ones.

The grade cattle are one of the best
bunches I have had the pleasure of
selling in Alberta. They are mostly
native bred, and are mostly of Short-
horn and Hereford breeding, and are
in good shape for wintering.

The horses are also a nice bunch,
mostly grain fed, and the mares in the
lot are good ones, mostly all Clydes,
and bred again to a good Clyde horse.

TERMS CASH. NO RESERVE

A. LAYZELL

AUCTIONEER
Phone M2273
106 6th Ave. E. CALGARY

STRAYED FROM CLUNY—SMALL
red cow, unbranded, small horns,
a little white on the belly. \$10 reward
for return or information leading to
return of same to Cluny Nurseries,
Cluny.

FOR SALE—WEBBER UPRIGHT
piano, and household furniture in
first class shape.—F. C. Demarest,
Box 91, Gleichen.

When buying your Piano insist on having an
"OTTO HIGEL"
Piano Action

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, N.1, N.2, N.3
THERAPION
Cures Chronic Venereal Diseases, Gonorrhea, Syphilis, Bladder Infection, Prostatitis, etc. It is a powerful, safe, and effective remedy, and is the only one of its kind. It is sold in bottles of 10, 20, and 50 pills. Price, 25c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

ARLINGTON
WATERPROOF COLLARS AND CURTAINS
Manufactured by the Arlington Co. of Canada, Limited. The Arlington Co. of Canada, Limited, 55 Front Street East, Toronto, Ontario.

WANTED at once
Persons to work for us. No experience necessary. Good pay. No canvassing. Write to: COMMERCIAL ART STUDIO, 115 College Street, Toronto, Canada.

IMMORTALITY CERTAIN
Readers of a great work on Heaven and Hell. The author, H. Law, 436 Eglinton Ave. W., Toronto, Ont.

Readily Answered
The railway ticket collector in England and the collector in the carriage door and addressed the jolly individual inside.

Virtue is its Own Reward
The above is an adage that is seldom repeated by the finder of lost property when a substantial money consideration is involved in the reward.

Salt is very necessary to the digestive processes of all animals and especially of those living on a green vegetable ration.

Postmistress (to old woman)—You letter won't go. It's overweight.

Love may be blind, but it isn't deaf. It always hears husband when he comes in late and falls over the misson furniture.

Too Many Splinters
A new fast bowler was being tried for the cricket club. He stood seven feet high, and had a pair of Sandow arms.

A Good Trail
I am such a poor conversationalist, she said. What would you advise me to do?

A man seldom realizes how many friends he hasn't got until he runs for office.

March of Progress
Everything for progress these days. We must get our church into line.

No Files on Boston
Boston, it is claimed, has been freed from the fly nuisance by the simple plan of requiring the removal of manure from stables every day and the covering closely of all garbage cans.

Landlord (who has caught a man trespassing on his ground)—Didn't you see, my notice board—Private: Trespassers will be prosecuted?

Trespasser—Well, I've been like this here: I saw the board, but when I read 'Private,' I didn't read any further, 'cos I thought it wasn't any business of mine.

If the ticking of a watch disturbs your slumbers, try turning it tumbl over it. This will completely deaden the sound.

Large Farming
It would, says a British Columbia paper, be a revelation to those accustomed to the small farms of Europe and the east to witness the harvesting operations on one of the big prairie wheat farms. On a 17,000 acre farm near Medicine Hat forty-one tractors, each hauling five binders, are engaged in cutting wheat.

Commenting on this statement the Vancouver Sun says that, in some ways this may be a matter for pride, but after all the land should support as many people as it can, and while farming in a big way may stir the stranger on the far-flung prairies, even there it would be better if the land were divided into small holdings.

In a new count—like this the one in direction of affairs should be towards the greatest good for the greatest number, and this principle is certainly not being carried out when capitalists are farming thousands of acres with hired help, who might themselves be independent cultivators. The ideal condition, in which every country should be, is that in which the small producer cultivates the land to the best advantage, gets the most out of the soil, and understands that to get that he must return as much as he gets.

A young dandy entered an oculist's shop recently and asked to be shown some eyeglasses. He was given a pair to try on, but he found them unsuitable, remarked:

Well, I'll give you my own pair. Well—surely they don't suit either? Then I'll give you a borrowed pair still.

And if they don't suit the dandy, what would you advise me to do? Oh, snapped the oculist, get an intelligent dog and a cat of your own.

Large Field Shows Mr. Connecticut's Championship
One hundred and fifty-one shooters took part in the Connecticut Trapshooters' League tournament, held July 26 at Danbury, Conn. With a high score of 97 clay targets broken out of a possible 100, in the main event, W. R. Newsome, of Hartford, shooting Remington-UMC speed shells, became the Connecticut state champion.

Real Irish
One day an Irishman and an Englishman were standing at the corner of a busy thoroughfare, when a blind man passed close to them and walked straight into a public house.

Pat, who had watched the incident, remarked to his companion that he couldn't understand how one who had lost his sight could walk so unerringly. The Englishman began to point out to him that blind men had more of the other senses, such as touch, smell, etc.

In fact, he said to Pat, if a man is deficient in one way he always has it in another.

Then all of a sudden the light dawned over Pat's clouded brain, and he excitedly exclaimed: Begorra, you're right there, me boy! I saw a man today who had a short leg, and he had his other one was a little longer.

Useful in Camp.—Explorers, surveyors, prospectors and hunters will find Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil very useful in camp. When the feet and legs are wet and cold it is well to rub them freely with the Oil and the result will be the prevention of pains in the muscles, and a cold cut, or contusion, or sprain be sustained, nothing could be better as a dressing or lotion.

Decrease in Cocoons
There is a steady decrease in silk cocoons in France. The large bounty paid by the government to foster the industry has been sufficient to raise the average. France may send a commission to Japan to study the silk growing conditions there, as the Japanese silk crop increases every year.

The son and daughters of Dr. Sun, the former provincial president of the Chinese republic, are at school in the U.S. Mr. Sun is a freshman in the college of commerce at the University of California, and the two young women are students at Snell's seminary in Berkeley, Cal. One of them has lately sailed for home to recover her health, which was broken by a long illness and overstudy.

The magistrate had the misfortune to be cross-eyed the result of which at times was rather amusing. One day he had three prisoners before him. What's your name? enquired of one to the left.

Jamca Peterson, promptly replied the man on the right.

The man on the bench turned round quickly. I was not addressing you, sir! he snapped.

At this the one in the centre quaking and trembling with fear, stammered: I—I—never open my mouth, sir!

Constipation Vanishes Forever
Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
All Pains, Aches, and Stomach Troubles, cured by this little pill. It is a powerful, safe, and effective remedy, and is the only one of its kind. It is sold in bottles of 10, 20, and 50 pills. Price, 25c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Genuine Must bear Signature
Bentley's Blood

Minard's Liniment Co. Limited.
Dear Sirs—I had a Bleeding Tumor on my face a long time and tried a number of remedies without any good results. I was advised to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, and after using several bottles it made a complete cure, and it healed all up and disappeared altogether.

DAVID HENDERSON.
Bellevue Station, Kings Co., N.B., Sept. 17, 1904.

A young housewife was showing a new and inexperienced servant about the house, explaining the various duties that would be hers. In an upper hall they came suddenly to the head of the back stairs, and the lady said:

Nancy, you will go down this way, always; and with that the mistress slipped and tumbled, going all the way down with many lurches and bumps. The new maid was aghast.

Lor, missus, I'm afraid I won't suit you at all. That way of goin' down stairs is a bit too dangerous for me.

It is much more important that a clerk in an office or a counting room should be able to write a business letter or add up a column of figures correctly than to be able to tell how often Henry VIII. was married or how far it is to the moon. It is much more important to be able to copy a document with some intelligent comprehension of what the language means than to be able to analyze a sentence according to the latest foot notations as to the construction of sentences. We had occasion to look over a modern grammar the other day and undertake to say that Shakespeare, Milton, Addison or Macaulay could not have scored 3 out of a possible 100 if they were set to answer an examination paper on it. Possibly a little more of practical instruction in English and a little less theory might not be amiss.

The Victorious Captain
The captain was an eccentric of the first water, and numbered among his peculiarities the fact that he never gave the desired answer to a direct question. An amusing instance of this evasive habit is related.

One morning four of his friends who were aware of this trait in his character observed the captain going to market, and after some bunting entered into a bet as to the practicability of learning from him the price he paid for his purchases. They accordingly settled the preliminaries, and strolling themselves at different points along the street which he had to pass on his way home, awaited his coming.

Very soon the bluff old salt made his appearance with several pigeons dangling from his hand.

As he approached, the first questioner accosted him with: Good morning, captain! What did you give for your pigeons?

Money! responded the captain, I lently as he continued his journey. The second gentleman a little farther on addressed him. How go pigeons this morning, captain? he asked.

They can't go at all—I carry 'em! was the unsatisfactory reply.

Shortly after that the captain met the third questioner, who having asked the time of day, casually inquired: How much are pigeons a dozen, captain?

I don't know. I only bought a half-dozen, said the old gentleman, still plodding on his way.

Finally, the fourth and last of the conspirators attacked the weary old mariner by observing in the blandest tones: A fine lot of pigeons you have there, captain. What did you get them for?

To eat! was the emphatic rejoinder. The captain's eccentricity was henceforth left unchallenged.

Aluminum Cooking Vessels are Safe
An investigation has been carried on by the laboratory of the London Lancet into the extent and way in which various aluminum cooking vessels were affected by the usual articles of food and flavoring materials used in cooking. The only case in which a derogatory result was obtained was that of a certain brand of aluminum saucepans, and the use of these vessels should be avoided. However, a warning to this effect is frequently issued when aluminum cooking vessels are sold. It appears, therefore, that the use of pure aluminum cooking vessels need occasion no misgiving as to the possible evil effects.

Benham—I've got his goat.
Mrs. Benham—I will bet he will have you accused for cruelty to animals.

The Barber (after the shave)—
Half dyed, sir.
Customer—Yes, it died about five years ago.

Minard's Liniment Co. Limited.
Dear Sirs—I had a Bleeding Tumor on my face a long time and tried a number of remedies without any good results. I was advised to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, and after using several bottles it made a complete cure, and it healed all up and disappeared altogether.

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Whenever you feel a headache coming on take
NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers
They stop headaches promptly and surely. Do not contain opium, morphine, phenacetin, acetanilid or other dangerous drugs. 25c. a box at your Druggist's.
NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED.

The Culture of Good Speech
Culture is the result of the constant choice of everything that makes life beautiful. In manners, habits, thoughts, books, words or conversation the cultivated man or woman aims to choose the best. If one has been brought up to do so, it will be a habit, and a habit is a second nature.

Marvelous Escapes
I was on the top floor of a sky-scaper, said the first flier, expert, waiting a poulturer, when a fire broke out and cut off all retreat. How did you escape? asked the second expert.

Oh, I simply plucked a goose and so got down.

Well, said number two, whose professional pride was hurt, I was once in a similar position. The escapees were too short, and hundreds of people watched from the street, expecting every moment that the flames would reach me. But I did not lose my presence of mind; as they ran up I waved down the stairs.

Complete in itself, Mother, Graves' Extremity does not require the assistance of any other medicine to make it effective. It does not fail to do its work.

Matched a Big Girl
Two posters were in the British Museum, looking at the statue of a Roman gladiator. One of its arms was broken off, his left leg ended at the knee, his helmet was battered, and there were several chips from the face of the warrior. Underneath the statue was an inscription: Victory.

Lor, lumme, Bill, said the gentleman in pearls, if that there bloke won the victory, what must 'a been the state of the bloke what lost 'em.

Matches and Fire Losses
On this continent, matches are everywhere. Every room contains matches and even every pocket of a man's clothing contains matches. They are scattered about on desks and in drawers and are so common and are handled so carelessly that it is not to be wondered that we have a great many fires resulting from their use.



ON BOARD THE CUNARD LINER MAURETANIA
On 'A' deck. The names from left to right are:—Mr. Thomas Royden (deputy-chairman of the Cunard Company), His Majesty the King, Commander W. T. Turner, R.N.R. (Captain of the 'Mauretania'), Mr. A. A. Booth (Chairman of the Cunard Company) and Her Majesty the Queen. In the second row, to the right, may be seen Prince Albert and Lieut. F. G. Brown, R.N.R. (Staff-Captain of the 'Mauretania').

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FEELING AFTER THE GOD OF LOVE

Divine Character Misrepresented by the Creeds.

DARKNESS COVERS THE EARTH

Pastor Russell Thrills Believers and Skeptics by His Picture of the True God—The Pastor's Early Teaching of Hell—He Became a Skeptic—His Recovery of More Than He Lost—God's Wisdom, Justice, Love and Power—Soul Satisfaction in None Other.



Glasgow, Scotland.—Pastor Russell preached to-day from the text, "God so loved the world that He gave His Only Begotten Son, that whosoever believed on Him might not perish, but have everlasting life." John 3:16.

The Pastor declared that the doctrine of total depravity is totally wrong. The likeness of God, which was perfect in Father Adam, still persists in some degree in all of Adam's children, sadly fallen though they be. Indeed, no one is so fallen as not to have a reasonable conception of his own debasement, a feeling that he is justly out of touch with his Creator, and worthy of some kind of punishment. In every human breast there is also a sentiment of pity, and a feeling of the need of Divine pity. But just these serious errors, received from our forefathers in the Dark Ages, bar the way and discourage those who desire to return to fellowship with their Creator.

Many Christians are benevolent, sympathetic, ready to lend a helping hand and to give a word of encouragement. Many are ready to help the unfortunate, to sing them songs of God's love and sympathy and pity. But these helps are discounted by the great central thought supported by all the various creeds called orthodox; namely, that God is indeed very angry in sending nearly every member of our race to an eternity of torture—ninety thousand every twenty-four hours being the present schedule.

Creeds Drive Away From God.

While the Christian forgets the atrocious misrepresentations of the Divine character given by the creeds, and remembers chiefly the loving words of encouragement given in the Bible, it is not so with the sinner, who has not yet tasted that the Lord is gracious. His thoughts revert to the fact that he is a sinner, and to the teaching that eternal torment is his doom. If he can live for awhile a decent life, he begins to hope that he may escape the threatened torture; but when he falls again into trespasses and sins, he strives to forget everything, and especially God and the future torture of which he has been told. He escapes best from all religious thought in the bar-room, at the gaming table, and in general surrender to sin. He has a fear of God, which he seldom confesses, and which he believes with his profanity. He is miserable in the presence of the pure, the holy, and fears the Bible.

Well did Satan know how to turn the hearts and minds of humanity away from God and from the Bible! With what cunning did he introduce these wicked misrepresentations of God's character into the creeds of Christian people during the Dark Ages! St. Paul gauged the matter properly in the words, "The god of this world hath blinded the minds of those who believe not, lest the light of the glorious Gospel of Christ, who is the image of God, should shine unto them."—2 Corinthians 4:4.

Even in the blessed twilight of the Apostolic times, when the Church was guarded from Satan's delusions, St. Paul realized that comparatively few of the brethren had a clear insight into the love of God. Hence his prayer: "I pray God for you, that the eyes of your understanding being opened, ye may know what is the hope of your calling, that ye may be able to comprehend with all saints the breadth and length and depth and height, and to know the Love of God, which passeth all understanding." If this knowledge of the Love of God is the great need of Christians, if their eyes of understanding can only partially appreciate, oh, what is the need of the poor world, thoroughly blinded by Satan and unable to see anything!

How Can We Be Otherwise Than Indignant?

And let us not forget that Satan has used Christian tongues and Christian names to do this blinding of the world. The Message of God's Love in the Bible is clear, plain, beautiful. The misrepresentations and contradictions of that Love by our forefathers, as represented in the creeds, evidently was the inspiration of Satan, as the Apostle declares. Not only so, but our Adversary was assisted by his corps of fallen angels, as St. Paul again declares that some give heed to seducing spirits and doctrines of demons.—1 Timothy 4:1.

We owe it to ourselves, to our families and to the world in general to utterly destroy these blasphemous misrepresentations of God's Character and Plan. Since our eyes are gradually opening to see the real situation, how can we be otherwise than indignant and jealous for the honor of our God and for the influence of His Truth amongst our fellowmen.

The Pastor's Personal Experience.

I speak from experience. Not that I have had the experience of being an alien, a stranger from God, but I have had the experience of losing my God. The child of believing parents, and indoctrinated along Calvinistic lines to believe that only the Elect, a handful, would ever reach glory, and that all

the remaining non-elect would reach a perdition of torment, I was accustomed to thinking of myself as one of the Elect, and appreciating the Love of God, which had provided for the salvation of the Elect.

As a boy of seventeen, a member of the Y.M.C.A., I engaged, as did other members at that time, in what we called Gospel preaching—not realising the meaning of the word Gospel—that it signifies "good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people." Like the others, I exhorted and threatened, pictured Hell, and shook my hearers over it. Then came sober thought. Reason began to assert itself over superstition. I inquired of myself, "Where is this Hell which you preach? And what do you really know about it?"

Confessing my own ignorance on the subject, I went to my teachers and elders, and was amazed to find that they knew no more about it than myself. I stopped preaching, and began to think and to examine the creeds. I found that the differences between them were trivial; they all had the one foundation of Heavenly salvation for the saints, and eternal torture for the thousands of millions in heaven and in Christian lands. The more I investigated, the more I felt sure a great mistake had been made; that a real God could not have such a plan; such an arrangement as our creeds declared. I threw them all away; and thinking the Bible the basis for them all, I threw it after the creeds.

Soul-Hunger For God.

Having once known God as my Heavenly Father, I could find no soul rest without Him. My soul hungered for His love and care. I still held to the great fact that our Universe has an intelligent, personal Creator. His Wisdom and Power were before me on every starry night. My studies in anatomy convinced me that I myself, all humanity, yes, every creature, is fearfully and wonderfully made. The more I studied, the more I became convinced that the eye could never have come by chance, could not have been evolved by a nature god; and so with every other function of my body—the muscles, the nerves, and the power to move in response to the mere thinking, willing. I worshipped the God of Wisdom and Power, confident that I would find Him good.

Left to the resources of my own brain, I asked, Could others and myself possess, as gifts of our Creator, the qualities of Justice and Love, which we esteem the very highest, and yet that Creator Himself be destitute of these? The answer of my mind was, Surely, as He that formed the eye can see, He that gave humanity the qualities of Justice and Love, must possess these qualities in infinite measure.

Thus I beheld with the eyes of my understanding the grace of God of the Universe, infinite in His Wisdom, in His Power, in His Justice, in His Love. I worshipped again, rejoiced that I could have confidence in my God, and realize that He had made neither the world nor our race in vain—that He had some wise, just, loving purpose in connection with our creation.

Intelligent Peoples Most Thoroughly Seduced.

My next thought was, Would not a just and loving God be pleased to make known His purposes to His creatures who desired to know and do His will? The answer of my mind was, that I might confidently seek God's Message. Thinking that I had already sufficiently examined the Bible, I turned my attention to heathen religions, only to find them less rational in some respects than my own. Evidently the most intelligent peoples of the world have been the most thoroughly seduced by Satan and his "doctrines of demons," into believing the most horrible things respecting the Creator and His purpose toward His human creatures.

Finally, I resolved on a fresh study of the Bible, assuring myself first that my colored spectacles and those of my friends were thoroughly broken, and my mind entirely untrammelled. Not without stumblings and difficulties did the Lord gradually lead me to clearer and yet clearer light upon His word, until I found that the basis of all difficulty lay in our following Satan's lie, "Ye shall not surely die."

From that time the entire Bible gradually became illuminated, beautiful, grand, harmonious! Now, beloved hearers, it stands pre-eminent before my mind as the Word of God. Realizing this, I use my reason freely within the limits of its declarations, but never outside of its authority.

Mankind Need to Be Encouraged—Not Browbeaten.

No pen can tell the peace and joy and blessing that a clear knowledge of the true God has brought into my own heart and life. "It satisfies my longings as nothing else can do." I am seeking no further. There is nothing more to be desired—except to get this wonderful Story more clearly before my mind and to appreciate more and more the Divine Character, as illustrated by the Divine Plan, which God is gradually working out for the blessing, first of the Church, and afterwards for the world. Can you wonder that I have sympathy for honest skeptics, who like myself have lost their way, and sympathy, too, for the great mass of mankind, who have never known God!

Perhaps I can appreciate better than some others of the Lord's people what it means to be "without God and without hope in the world"—how lonesome, how solitary the way, how aimless the wandering, how bitter the disappointments that find no solace in hope of a better day! I am persuaded that mankind need more to be instructed and encouraged than to be browbeaten, threatened, alarmed. At any rate, the decreasing church attendance, in spite of operatic music and sensational topics, proves that the masses of the people refuse longer to be scared into the Heavenward road by threats of eternal torment.

And do not all Christian ministers to some extent discern this? Is it not this the reason some of them give for discontinuing to preach the creeds of a darker time? Is not this the reason that, in defiance of the creeds, and in contradiction thereof, every funeral service is a white-washed affair to make out that the deceased is a saint and gone to Heaven, even if his life

has been discreditable, and he has never made even a profession of Christianity? Such hypocrisy—holding one standard and preaching another—are bringing Christianity into reproach. Fraud is the word which in the conception of many fits their own formalism and that of others. They recognize the Apostolic picture of our times, "Having a form of godliness, but denying its power."—2 Timothy 3:5.

The Love of Our Text.

The entire Bible tells us of God's Love and Sympathy. Only a few texts twisted, mistranslated, or interpolated during the Dark Ages, even seemingly contradict the great statement that God is Love—the very essence and embodiment of this grandest of all elements of character. Our text is one of these loving tributes to the Heavenly Father's mercy and grace. It is one, therefore, which especially appeals to the worldly, the unworldly Christian and the repentant sinner—"God so loved the world that He gave His Only Begotten Son, that whosoever believed in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

Yet see how we have twisted this good Word of God to make out of it something evil. We seized upon the word perish, knowing well that it signifies to destroy, to annihilate, to render lifeless. Satan persuaded us that such a penalty would not sufficiently terrify, and not rapidly enough fill the rolls of church membership. He induced our forefathers, through the "doctrines of demons," to say that perish means the reverse of what it means in ordinary conversation—that it means to go to endless woe, to be met by fire-proof devils, and to be confined to all eternity in horrible sufferings. Well did Satan succeed in deceiving us until we did not even think of questioning his lies and absurdities.

If any one suggested that perish means to destroy, the adversary would stir up persecution, and brand such a one a heretic. If the heretic asked how any one could be tortured forever in fire and not be consumed, he was denounced as both a fool and a knave for not appreciating the fact that God could inject life into the poor sufferer for the millions upon millions of years of eternity.

How foolish we were! How stupid not to see the origin of such nonsense—not to perceive the simplicity of God's Word that the penalty upon sinners was to perish—not to see that God sent His Son to redeem man from his perishing condition, and to open up for Adam and all his race a way to life—overlasting life!

Quite true, this life can come only through the Life-giver, the Redeemer. Quite true, none can receive it in ignorance, and comparatively few see with the eyes of their understanding or hear with the ears of their understanding the Message of grace in the present time. But God's provision through Christ is a resurrection for the dead—not only the just, who now by faith are justified, but also the unjust, who are still aliens, foreigners, strangers from God.

"The Gospel of the Kingdom."

Thus it is that by Divine arrangement none can now understand the Divine Plan for human salvation from perishing, except as they come to understand respecting the Kingdom—that God has promised that the Redeemer, who purchased the world by His sacrifice, shall become the world's Great High Priest, Prophet and King, and for a thousand years grant to Adam and his family the blessed opportunity of knowing and accepting the Divine terms whereby they may be saved from perishing, from death—whereby they may be fully resurrected, raised up, out of present sin and death conditions to the fullness of life attainable at the end of Messianic's Reign.

It is only incidental to this great Plan of the world's salvation that the Church is now called in advance to walk by faith in the footsteps of the Redeemer and to become His Bride and Joint-heir in the Heavenly Kingdom. The great work of Christ is for the world, the blessing of all the families of the earth, by the resurrection of the thousand years of His Messianic Kingdom.

This is the great hope the world needs, which thrills the hearts of all who hear it. And although their eyes and ears of understanding be still hindered by Satan, the Divine promise is, that in the coming Messianic Day, when the shadows of the dark night of sin are past, all the blind eyes shall be opened, all the deaf ears shall be unstopped, and the knowledge of the glory of God shall fill the whole world, and be a Message of Hope to every creature.

Three Cheers.

Brown: "Have you seen the latest invention?"

Jones: "No, what is it?"

Brown: "A collar-button with a little photograph inside that will call out when it rolls into a dark corner under the bed. 'Here I am! Here I am!'"

An Off Day.

First Horseman (to second ditto, who has had several nasty falls): "Beginner, like myself, I see." Second Horseman: "Oh, no, I've followed the hounds off and on for years!" First Horseman: "I see—I see! This, then, is merely one of your 'off' days."

Superficial.

"What do you think of a friend who would not venture to plunge into a river for you when you were drowning?" asked the sentimental member of the club. "I should say," replied Spicer, "that his friendship was all on the surface."

Phonograph Clocks.

Clocks without hands or faces are now common in Switzerland. The time-piece stands in the hall, and when a button is pressed, by means of phonographic arrangements, it calls out "Half-past five," or "Five minutes to nine," as the case may be.

A Long Record.

Forty years in the workhouse is the record of a man living at New Ross (County Wexford). The inmate is seventy years old.

When I Left School.

I remember I remember the day that I quit school. I got a nice diploma for minding every rule. I was the wisest mortal who ever left the place. There was no person like me in all the human race. I had old Homer faded and Solomon as well. The real reach of my knowledge would take too long to tell. And I was downright sorry, it really seemed a shame. That I should have to go out and teach the world its games, for I was tender hearted and couldn't bear to see the looks of jealous anger when people heard of me.

The teacher, to assure me, was kind enough to say the other folks would manage to get along some way. I couldn't quite believe him. You see, that was before I'd taken my first toddle outside the college door. Then I set forth to conquer the poor, old, easy world. With wind and weather charming and every sail unfurled.

"Twas several long years ago, how many I forget. But still I don't mind ownin' the world ain't conquered yet. I remember, I remember the day that I quit school. Since then I have been learnin' how not to be a fool."

—Anaconda Standard.

A Redeeming Distinction.

Berton was sent to school for the first time. At the close of the first day he came home wearing a very happy expression.

"Well, Berton," said his mother, "you look so pleased that I'm sure you got on very well indeed. How did you get on with the spelling?"

"I couldn't spell many of the words, mother," admitted Berton, "and I couldn't read much of anything either." "Why, that's too bad," said the mother, rather shocked. "Did you do well with the other studies?"

"Not very," replied the boy. "I couldn't remember the 'arithmetical jargon' very well."

Berton's mother's face wore a look of disappointment. Berton, rushing to her, exclaimed joyfully: "But that don't make any difference, mother. The girls all like me, and I've got the biggest feet of any boy in the room!"—New York Evening Post.

The Modern Polonius.

My son, you start away today, Your own career beginning. And there are triumphs which you say You're eager to be winning. Your heart is brave, your aim is high, And may no change defeat you. May fortune, ere your proud hopes die, Come sweetly forth to meet you.

My son, the way is hard and long That you must be pursuing. And many cunning foes and strong Will scheme for your undoing. But cling to hope and try to learn To keep from idle fretting. Nor ever fear that you may earn More pay than you are getting.

My son, be ready for your chance, Nor linger hesitating. Yet do not recklessly advance Before the reason counsels waiting. Be wise, be strong, nor smoke nor drink. Deem every cent a rare one. If you'll obey these rules I think Your chance may be a fair one.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

Random Reflections.

The tongue is boneless, yet it can strike harder than the fist. Speech is not silver in the settlement of the gro. 's bill.

You may be expert in steering your auto and run into debt. The purse proud man doesn't object to putting his pride in his pocket.

The self-made man is not infrequently like other amateur productions. When opportunity knocks at the door it is almost certain to require a little ready cash.

Never meet trouble halfway. Let it travel the full distance and it may wear itself out.—Boston Transcript.

Oh, Don't You Remember?

Oh, don't you remember the ball games. The ball games we played years ago? We played in a humpy old two by four lot.

And walloped the ball to and fro. And don't you remember the runs, Ben Bolt.

The runs that were made by the score? The count at the end of the glorious fray Was one hundred to seventy-four.

And don't you remember the chill, Ben Bolt. The chill that went through every vein, When a home run went over the neighbor's fence.

And bling went a big window pane! —Milwaukee Sentinel.

A Hint.

A little girl came down to dessert at a dinner party and sat next to her mother. This lady was much occupied in talking to her neighbors and omitted to give the child anything. After some time the little girl, unable to bear it any longer, with sobs rising in her throat, held up her plate and said, "Does anybody want a clean plate?"—Newark Star.

Don't-ology.

When your "don'ts" are being listed For the days of summer heat Don't forget the temper twisted That you're liable to meet. As you dodge the microbes working In the things you eat and drink Don't forget the dangers lurking In the things you chance to think.

The sun that blazes torrid May develop you will find. Speeches small but very horrid In the superheated mind. So when seeking the prevention Of a state of health infernal Don't forget to give attention To the active trouble germ.

—Washington Star.

An Evasive Answer.

"What do you think of our envoy extraordinary?" asked the tourist. "He suits the title admirably," replied the courteous and discreet diplomat. "He is one of the most extraordinary envoys I ever saw."—Baltimore American.

What's He Waiting For.

"Why don't you ask her to marry you? You've been calling on her for two years now." "I know, but I'm waiting." "You've heard her sing hundreds of times, and you like her voice." "That's true." "You've heard her play the piano. You know she's an accomplished musician."

"Yes." "You've eaten meals she has cooked. You've seen her handiwork about the house. She'd make a splendid housewife."

"I know all that, but—" "She's a delightful hostess. You've seen her when she was entertaining friends."

"I admit that." "Then why wait any longer?" "I'm waiting to see her in a quarrel with her mother. I want to see how she acts when she loses her temper."—Detroit Free Press.

Grandpa.

Grandpa never sits around When the earth is steaming; Grandpa never may be found In a corner, dreaming; Grandpa may not carelessly Hear his grandchild cooling; For old grandpa has to be Always up and doing.

Grandpa may not calmly lie In a nook that's shady; Grandpa has to keep his eye On a certain lady; Grandpa has to sit up late When he longs to slumber; Many troubles, small and great Grandpa's joys encumber.

Grandpa ceased long, long ago, To be young and sprightly; He must make pretensions, though, To step forward lightly; Grandpa finds the joys of life Too obscure to mention; Grandpa has a fair young wife Who demands attention.

—M. E. Kiser in Chicago Record-Herald.

Green First.

An Irishman who was too old for active work was offered the position of crossing tender at a small railroad station. He looked dubious as the duties of the office were explained to him and the meaning of the various flags was clearly stated.

"In the case of danger with a train coming of course you wave the red flag," said his friend, proceeding with his explanation.

A hard old hand grasped his arm. "Men, dear, it'll never do," said Patrick, shaking his head solemnly. "I could never trust myself to remember to wave a red flag when there was a green wan handy."—Current Literature.

The Suffragette's Dilemma.

I shall not vote for Mrs. Briggs. I do not like her gown; And I remember well the days I got from Clara Brown. I shall not vote of mine; A horrid, stupid thing is she—And also I decline To vote for Anastasia Bunce. I fairly boil with rage When I recall that more than once She lied about my age. And what Jones and Agnes Carr And Clementina Ball I'll scratch, because they never are "At home" the days I call. I cannot vote, you understand For Angelina Pratt. Because she isn't stylish and She wears a last year's hat.

Oh, goodness me! That brings me through The list. This ballot's small. There's no one left. What shall I do? I cannot vote at all.

—Springfield (Mass.) Union.

Brotherly Affection.

The volunteer regiments had gone into camp for the usual summer maneuvers and the commissary department had arranged with a neighboring farmer for the delivery of certain supplies.

One day the farmer's boy arrived driving a team of mules. One of the regimental bands was out rehearsing, so the boy jumped from his wagon and held the mules until the band had marched past.

"Why do you hang on to your brothers so tightly?" said one of the officers. "Don't they like music?" "Oh, it isn't that," replied the boy. "I'm afraid they might call it."—Fun.

The Dance.

When she ran in and danced for me Across the dusty place The very notes were glad to see Her sweet and eager grace; When she danced in, so quaint, so light, Across the dusty floor She made the darkest corners bright. This little maid of four.

So might the fays in fairy days Have danced across the lea And down the mystic moonlit ways, So light, so quaint, so free, The music of these baby feet Across the dusty floor Brings back in echoes faint and sweet The little maid of four.

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A New Version.

Teacher—Now, Johnny Blinks, get up and tell the class what you know about William Tell.

Johnny—William Tell was some crack shot with a bowanarrow—and—

Teacher—And whenever he drew his bowstring—

Johnny—And whenever he drew his bowstring he—

Teacher—Life what?

Johnny (making a wild hazard)—He rung the bell and got a punk cigar.

—St. Louis Republic.

Line 'Em Out.

Look back three thousand years ago We find, if we inquire, They played good ball in Jericho And better ball in Tyre.

Then Nineveh set quite a pace, Some class had Babylon, but when the great flood came the pennant race The Hittites always won.

More signals, steals or inside plays Just make the sluggers grin. Today, as in those ancient days, The hitting is always win.

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Milady's Mirror

Care of Hands in Summer.

The hands in summer, if they are to be kept soft, white and smooth, require almost as much care and attention as during the colder months. For the sun and hot air have a most drying effect on the skin, making it hard looking and wrinkled. Few women realize that it is almost as easy to tell the age by the hands as the face, although some hands have been so neglected by their owners that they look old long before they should, and the same may be said of some faces.

Never judge a woman's age either by her hands or her face, for both are so largely influenced by the treatment they have received in the past that it is never quite fair to do so. Hands do not age and wrinkle in a day or a week. The process is so gradual that it is not noticed till the owner of a pair of aged hands suddenly awakens to the fact that, whatever may be said to the contrary by kind and indulgent friends, her hands stamp her as past forty, although her face may not look thirty.

To keep your hands in really good condition during the summer you must feed them by giving them a liberal supply of oil or cream every night.

For this you may use cocoa butter, pure almond oil, mixed with a little fine oatmeal, or a paste made from the yolks of two eggs, a tablespoonful of pure almond oil, one of honey and a teaspoonful of simple tincture of benzoin. Mix all these together, beating the yolks of the eggs first, then stirring the honey, then the oil and lastly the benzoin. Beat to a cream, smear over the hands, then slip on a pair of old chamol leather gloves with holes cut in the palms and wear them all night. Once a week is sufficient for this treatment when the hands are in fairly good condition, but when they have been much neglected it should be given every night for two or three weeks till they are soft and smooth; then the weekly treatment will be ample to keep them nice and youthful looking.

Hands which turn red and appear swollen in hot weather should be washed in warm water (never cold), and a few drops of liquid ammonia should be added to the water. After washing they should be dusted with starch, and all gloves should be quite loose fitting.

Many women suffer with moist, clammy hands during summer, and nothing is more uncomfortable or more disastrous to gloves, which become stained and spoiled with one wearing. To remedy this, sponge the hands after washing in warm water with a lotion made by mixing one part eau de cologne with two parts rosewater and dust with borie acid powder mixed with half its quantity of starch. Brush the powder off and the hands will feel dry and fresh.

When choosing gloves for summer wear choose a size which will be too large rather than too small. Squeezing the hands in tight gloves makes them look larger rather than smaller and causes them to become swollen and red, as it impedes the proper circulation. Before putting on the gloves dust a little borie powder into the fingers and palms, as this not only makes them slip on more easily, but keeps the hands dry and cool.

To Reduce Double Chin.

The greatest of all inventors has become a beauty specialist.

After revolutionizing industry, threading nations together with his quadruplex telegraph wire and his electric railway lines, after increasing the value of the country's products until \$7,000,000,000 is invested in industries founded or touched by his inventions, Thomas A. Edison has removed a double chin.

Joking? Not at all. Ask Mrs. Edison.

If you have ever met the white haired master of things electric you know his willingness to laugh. It's usually at himself. You will not be surprised, then, to learn that Edison smilingly announced he would brighten eyes, peachify cheeks, fill out neck hollows and abolish surplus chins, all by his new and infallible process—cutting down sleep and food!

"I have proved to my wife, at least," he said, with a twinkle, "that women who would keep young and slender must never sleep but six hours. Loss would be better, but six will do."

"Funny, isn't it, how you can talk yourself black in the face trying to demonstrate science to a woman? She won't listen." Talk beauty to her and her attention sticks like glue. Funny, isn't it? Anyhow, I've proved my point, banished the chin and taught her to sleep six hours instead of nine."

Mrs. Edison is so far the only family disciple of the new beauty theory. Miss Madeline, recently betrothed to a young inventor, is not bothering much about extra chins, says her father. Neither are the boys, Theodore and Charles. "But wait," says Papa Edison. "They'll all come round to my way of thinking some day."

For Perspiring Hands.

Hands that are always damp from perspiration may be relieved if treated each day with a preparation made of ninety grams of cologne and fifteen grams of tincture of belladonna. This should be applied three times a day with considerable friction. It has the desired effect if properly used.

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Hants, Bow Valley
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desire to make it known that their parlors will be open until 12 o'clock every evening to serve
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Canadian Pacific
VERY LOW FARES
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Rail Fare From Gleichen
To MONTREAL \$66
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Limit five months, stop over and extension privileges.
Full information re rail and Steamship tickets from A. SPURR agent, or write
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HAVING taken the agency for this high-class Mower, will be pleased to show and explain its qualities to all interested.
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THE BOW VALLEY CALL
W. PARK EVANS, PROPRIETOR
ublished Every Thursday In The Heart of a Wonderfully Rich Farming and Ranching District.
SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 Per Year. Foreign Countries \$2.00
Exchange Must be added to Checks
THURSDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1913

MAKES COMPLAINT AGAINST INDIANS
Queenstown Farmer Says The Coal Mines Are "The Limit." Can't Supply Demand at \$6 Per.

The way the Indians are running the coal mines this fall is ridiculous and an outrage. It is bad enough that such a big district as Queenstown, laying practically right at the door of some of Alberta's best coal mines, is compelled to go without coal all summer because the Indians will not run the mines, but when the Indians have notified people that the mines are open and asking the farmers to patronize them, the way they mine is a shame. If anyone connected with the Indian affairs at Gleichen or anywhere else has any authority over them it is time the Indians were made to do business in a decent way or close the mines altogether so people would not be lead on wild goose chases. One day last week, after being told by several Indians, that the mines were working in full swing, I went to the mines in the Coulees, they being the nearest. When I got there only two Indians were working at one mine and so many teams waiting to be loaded that there was no show to get a load that day. On inquiring about the price of coal the Indians stated coal was \$4.50 per ton or single box, which is \$1.50 above the regular price. I then concluded to try the mines at the river. On arriving there I found that all the Indians supposed to be working there had gone to town caring nothing whether anybody came for coal or not.

Finally, after exploring the wilds, I found an old Indian and a squaw who declared they were willing to mine a box of coal for \$4, providing I assisted in the work. So we went to work, the old man digging while the squaw and I shoveled it on a push car, ran it out to the chute and loaded it into my wagon. That took all day, and I consider that I worked hard enough to earn the coal without having to pay the \$4.

On the way home I met one of my neighbors returning from the coulee mines with an empty wagon. This man told me that at 12 o'clock the Indians raised the price of coal to \$5 for a single box and again at two to \$6. But even at that he was unable to get any coal that day. The only time the Queenstown farmers have had a square deal at the mine has been when coal was weighed by a white man, and I fail to see why the coal should not be weighed from the day the mines open up, instead of a few months in mid-winter.

Queenstown News

Threshing is nearly over and another week should finish up the few stray fields which still remain unthreshed. This is the first year since Queenstown was settled that we have had enough threshing machines. It appears that the fame of Queenstown's great crops have gone abroad in the land, as this year threshing outfits arrived from all directions and the crops were threshed in fairly short time.

As already stated there were some fairly good crops in Queenstown. Beggs and Hoerle's wheat on summer fallow went 40 bushel to the acre. Glambeck's Marquis wheat also made the 40 bushel per acre mark. Most wheat on summer fallow and on new breaking yielded from 30 to 40 bushel to the acre except in cases where it was hit by the three days strong

chinook wind that blew it off before it could be cut. Stubble grain did not turn out very well except in a few cases, such as on J. Ebbie's and H. Dietz field, where the stubble yielded 25 bushels per acre. In most cases the yields ran from 15 to 20 bushels.

George Hoerle, better known as Old Man Hoerle, has rented his farm to his son Walter. The old people intend first to make a visit to their son George at Maple Creek, Sask., then to go to live in Spokane, Wash., their old home.

Annie Aasgard has returned home from the hospital at Calgary and is getting well again.

Trouble is still brewing in the hog district and like the Balkan situation war is always threatening. Austin says that while he was away to town for a few days the pigs learned to swim. So now they simply dive under the fence, swim across the lake and go out on a destroying expedition. A suit for damage is threatened. One hog is reported shot and killed by parties unknown. Austin says it means 14 years in the "pen" for the man who did the killing.—Providing he is caught.

Miss Davis has opened a dress-making parlor, Crowfoot St., entry via the Telephone Exchange stairway, where she is prepared to meet all the ladies of Gleichen. Miss Davis has also taken over the agency for the Spirella model from Miss Convey and will be pleased to meet all former customers and others interested.

MISCELLANEOUS

Horses and Cattle lost and found, for sale and wanted; Seed Grain for sale and wanted; Land to sell, rent or buy, and any other of a similar nature will get quick results by being published under this heading.

Under the provisions of the Estray Law, every estray animal taken up must be advertised in the nearest local paper, and also in the Alberta Gazette. Charges: 50 cents for first insertion, and \$1 per month. Advertisements over 30 words: 2c per word first insertion, and 1c per word per month.

Unless the number of issues are given with each order ads are left in until ordered out and charged for in full.

STRAYED FROM CLUNY—SMALL red cow, unbranded, small horns, a little white on the belly. \$10 reward for return or information leading to return of same to Cluny Nurseries, Cluny.

FOR SALE—WEBBER UPRIGHT piano, and household furniture in first class shape.—F. C. Demarest, Box 91, Gleichen.

\$5 REWARD PERHEAD FOR information leading to the recovery of horses branded C right or left or left shoulder. Write R. F. Field, 625 5th ave. West, Calgary.

\$25 REWARD FOR RETURN OF team to the undersigned. Strayed from our camp, 3 miles S. W. of Bassano—One strawberry roan mare age 7 yrs, wt about 1225 lbs, white stripe in face, dark mane and tail, white hind feet, has small rupture projecting down 2 in. from navel. When last seen was slightly lame in left hind foot. One dark dapple grey gelding, age 6 years, tall rangy horse, long thin neck, shod on fore feet, weight about 1200 pounds, has several worn harness marks. Liberal reward for information leading to recovery of above team.—G. A. Sisson & Co., Bassano.

LOST—Silver watch and gold chain on the hill just west of Mrs. William's farm. Reward will be paid on return to Chief J. Roberts, Gleichen.

FOUND—Young white pig. Owner may recover same by proving property and applying to Peter Hishaug.

\$10 REWARD each for the recovery of three gelding saddle horses, branded 33 on left shoulder. Owner of all cattle branded A on left ribs.—J. V. Drumheller, CC Ranch, Cayley.

\$50 REWARD will be paid by the undersigned for information that will lead to the conviction of any person or persons who drive off the open range, take, keep, retain, or otherwise control services of any bull or bulls branded as follows: H2 on left ribs or left hip, or both left ribs and left hip, from July 1st 1913, to Nov. 15, 1913.—F. A. McHugh & Sons, per Walter J. McHugh, Address, Blind Creek P.O., Alta.

McKie & Henderson
EVERY BARN AND BUILDING OUGHT TO BE INSURED
You know it as well as we, but still you put off taking out a policy. Why? You'll be provoked at yourself the day after the fire sweeps away your savings if they are not insured. What earthly excuse have you for not seeing about it today? We await your answer.
REAL ESTATE
Fire, Life and Accident Insurance

Rowe, Rowe & Rowe
THE BIG SALE OF WALL PAPER IS COMING!
Robert Rowe, Manager
GLEICHEN

COAL! COAL! COAL!
Coal that Will Burn.
Now is the time to lay in your winter supply of coal, while the roads are good and coal cheap. 25 tons on hand all the time to supply the local demand.

J. B. SCHULTZ, Lessee
OF
Standard Coal Mine, Standard

REVELSTOKE SAWMILL CO.
Dealers in Lumber, Lath, Mouldings, Shingles, Windows, Doors, Lime, Plaster and Cement.
Yards at Gleichen, Namaka and Standard.
COME AND SEE US
F. L. PARKER, MANAGER

—OUR MOTTO:—
"HONEST WORK AND HONEST PRICES"
No Job too Large or too Small. Horseshoeing and Plow Work our Specialty. Repair Work of All Kinds promptly attended to.
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A Perfect Fitting Shoe

is just as important for a horse as it is for a man; therefore one essential factor in proper horse shoeing is to exercise the requisite care in adapting the iron to the hoof. At our shop this matter is carefully looked after.

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The Pacific Cold Storage

At the Pioneer Market, will buy your **HOGS, CATTLE, EGGS, BUTTER, GREEN FEED, CHICKENS, TURKEYS, GEESSE, DUCKS, HAY, GRAIN, HIDES, PELTS, etc., etc.**

Highest Market Prices Paid

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FIRST CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT

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Up-to-date in every respect
First-class Cuisine

Mr. Geo. A. Anthony was a former proprietor of the Gleichen Hotel and his name is a guarantee of first-class service.

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...Auctioneer...

Auctioneering is Our Specialty
SALES CONDUCTED
WHERE DESIRED
Center Street and 5th Avenue
Phone 6347. Calgary, Alta.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that Sing Lee, proprietor of the Alberta restaurant, has disposed of his business to Wong Hoy and So Lun, who will carry on the business in future.
Dated, Gleichen, Oct. 6, 1918.
SING LEE.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS AND CLAIMANTS

IN THE ESTATE OF ALBERT SMITH, late of Gleichen, Alberta, cowboy, deceased,
NOTICE is hereby given that all persons having claims upon the estate of the said Albert Smith, who died on the 29th of June, 1918, are required to file with The Trusts and Guarantee Company, Limited, Administrators of his estate, by the 31st of October, 1918, a full statement duly verified of their claims and of any securities held by them, and that after that date, the administrator will distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been so filed.
DATED this 25th day of September, 1918.
THE TRUSTS AND GUARANTEE COMPANY, LIMITED.
H. A. Howard, Manager.
Short, Ross, Selwood & Shaw, Barristers, Etc., Calgary, Alberta. 28-30

The Peoples Parlors

is the place to keep cool and enjoy life, this weather

Fresh Fruits
Confectionery
Choicest Pastry

E. Bell Larkin

G. W. EVANS UNDERTAKER

A complete stock of Coffins and Caskets always on hand.
Embalming
Prompt and careful attention given
Office in
Call Block, Gleichen



MISS ZARA CLINTON

The well-known English musical comedy star, who will be with the "Versatiles" at Gleichen on Oct. 21

Recently over in Vancouver town, ancient "blue laws" were unearthed and it was found they had never been repealed, and among other curiosities it is found that the men of British Columbia cannot lawfully kiss their wives on Sunday. Let us hope the good people of Calgary don't hear of this.

Before deciding to buy your Christmas presents in the East, from stores whose owners have no interest in Gleichen, other than the money they get from the people here, give our advertisers a chance to compete for the business. Take them your list; take them your cash, and if they do not offer you fully as good value the CALL will be greatly surprised. Be fair to our advertisers, who are doing all they can to build up the town and district and who are ever ready to be ready to meet your wishes in the matter of accommodation. It is to them you go when sickness or distress over takes you and they trust, help and sympathise with you. Let us stick together and build up a prosperous, united and aggressive community.

Calgary is getting awfully good and is evidently intent upon passing the "cowtown" stage. The latest advance towards civilization for that burg is an effort to prohibit people from having their boots blackened on Sunday. People can still smile in that town on Sunday and have been known to whistle in the suburbs on that day.

Farmer to his son: "Johnnie, after supper be sure and cut enough kindling, then finish the milking and see that the horses are bedded and fed. Be sure that the chickens are locked up and don't forget to finish bagging the grain for the load I'm going to take to town tomorrow. Be sure to get all this done. I am going to the meeting to discuss 'How to Keep the Boys on the Farm'."

A farmer came into town one day last week with what seems to be a very strong complaint against the Vulcan elevators. He lives 35 miles from Gleichen and 20 miles from Vulcan. The first load he took to Vulcan and sold it for No. 1, but when he took in the second out of the same bin, he was allowed only No. 3. He then brought a load of the same grain to Gleichen and was given the price for No. 1. In future he will come here. This seems to be a correct story. Surely there should be some way a government grade could be established to protect farmers from any such clinching or grabbing.

A GREAT BARGAIN—For Sale: Half-section, 7 miles from Claresholm and 6 miles from Stavely; 100 acres broke. Small house, barn, good well and outbuildings. Price \$20 per acre, half cash. Apply to John Glanbeck, Milo P.O. Alberta. 28

STRAYED or STOLEN from the government camp north of Cluny, dark bay mare, dappled hind quarters, left side, left hind leg and chest scarred with barbed wire cuts, full mane and forelock. Small white spot on head between eyes. Tail thick and bushy, left front leg gray from knee down. Weight about 1000 pounds. 14.2 h. Branded COR on right shoulder. Reward for return or information leading to the arrest of guilty party. Send information to the Mounted Police, Gleichen, or to the Commissioner of Irrigation, Dept. of the Interior, Calgary. 201

Take your fall snap shots with a popular

Ensign Camera

They Sell on their Merits. All sizes from \$1.50 to \$18.50.

We Carry FILMS and other Supplies to suit ENSIGN and All Film Cameras.

Gleichen Pharmacy

AUTOMOBILES

With the advent of 1918 many new cars are noted on the Canadian markets. Both new and old show many refinements and improvements over 1912.

McLAUGHLIN-BUICK builders have made good their claim to a country built car.

A car built for our none-too-good Canadian roads.

A car fitted with all the latest improvements.

The prices are moderate.

Careful comparison is invited with the higher priced cars and especially with cheap cars whose makers base their extravagant claims of present worth on what their cars have not, instead of what they have.

We also have some excellent values in rebuilt cars repainted and overhauled.

Call or write for price lists.

McLEOD BROS., Gleichen

The Alberta Transfer, Ltd.

The Best Cartage System in Gleichen. Every Class of Work Carefully and Promptly Handled

HEADQUARTERS FOR



GALT LUMP COAL
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The Best For Domestic and Steam Uses

THE SARNIA Pool Room and Bowling Alleys

The Alleys are of the famous Brunswick-Balke-Cohen-der Co. make, and three in number
The TABLES are the Most Modern

A Full Supply of Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos
Will Always be Kept

Remember the Manager's name—JACK JAMES

Everyone Reads These Ads—
You are Doing It Now!

GET YOUR CANADIAN HOME FROM THE CANADIAN PACIFIC

Wonderfully fertile land is offered for sale by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company at prices ranging from \$11 to \$30 per acre. There is no better agricultural land than this virgin Canadian soil. It is unsurpassed for all forms of agriculture, including grain growing, stock raising, dairying, poultry culture, vegetable growing, and general mixed farming. The lands are convenient to railways and markets, and are located in a country of low taxation and delightful climate.

TWENTY YEARS TO PAY

Under the Company's new policy no land is sold to speculators, but only to those who will occupy and improve it. The terms of sale are now one-twentieth cash and the balance spread over twenty years, with interest at six per cent per annum.

ASSISTANCE TO FARMERS

Under certain conditions the Company will advance a loan of \$2000 to new settlers to be used in erecting a house and barn, fencing the land and sinking a well. This loan is repayable on the same terms as the purchase price.

For illustrated literature, maps and full particulars, apply to,

Department of Natural Resources,
Canadian Pacific Railway,
CALGARY, ALBERTA

AMENDS FOR ALL

By E. R. Punshon

Ware, Lock & Co., Limited
London, Melbourne & Toronto.

(Continued)

With the licence in his pocket and yet with the thought of exacting an explanation from Green foremost in his mind—for this news had much disturbed him—Thorold started off for Jermyn Gardens. When he reached the door for him and with a gravity of countenance that would have attracted Thorold's attention at any other time told him that Miss Jean would be down at five o'clock.

All right, said Thorold, crossing the hall towards the drawing-room, which Green was ushering him, but just one word with you, my man. That house on the downs to which I set fire—how did you put out the fire? And, why?

Oh? What? stammered Green, taken entirely aback at this sudden demand for he had not even known that Thorold had recognized him. Why? I don't know what you mean, he stammered.

Oh, yes, you do, said Thorold and his hand shot out and he seized Green by the collar. Oh, yes, you do, he repeated.

I—I don't, Green asserted again and tried to struggle, but Thorold shook him as a terrier shakes a rat, and then lifting him from the ground, carried him by the collar of his coat into the drawing-room where he dropped him on one of the chairs. Now tell me, he said standing over him, hug and threatening, tell me the truth, and what became of my brother's body, and then as Green failed to answer at the moment he took him by the throat, and in the fury of his rage seemed on the very point of strangling him then and there.

Oh—h—h, gurgled Green, choking. Lemme go—oh!

Tell me, said Thorold in tones of a deadly intention. Tell quickly—or—Oh, oh—h—groaned Green, thinking sure, his last hour was come. Oh, it was buried, sir, under the trees behind. Or, sir, you will kill me.

Perhaps, perhaps, said Thorold softly, but tell me why you put the fire on the truth, mind—well, why did you not tell the fire out?

Because, groaned Green as the pressure upon his throat increased until he felt his senses reeling and seemed to see lights dancing before his eyes, because she was there—because she was hidden there—upstairs where you never looked.

And Thorold's hands fell away from Green's throat, and there was a long moment of silence before at last Thorold asked in tones no less hoarse and indistinct than Green's had been the moment before.

She?—who?—now tell me—who was hiding there? Who?

Miss Joan, muttered Green, feeling his bruised throat, and in a whirl of rage Thorold plucked him up as though to dash him upon the ground, again, and then seeming to recover his self-possession to some degree let him fall back upon the chair, where he lay trembling and frightened nearly out of his life.

You are lying to me, Thorold said. But he knew there was no lie.

Green lay and trembled and made no answer, daring hardly to breathe under this fury of rage that had burst upon him so suddenly.

Do you say, Thorold asked, that all the time—He paused abruptly, and his memory pictured the scene to him with extraordinary vividness. Then all the time that he had brooded over the dead body of his murdered brother beneath, she, Joan, she was hidden in one of the rooms above. His dead brother murdered in the prime of his youth—and Joan whom he loved—Frank dead and Joan alive—Joan hid-

PILES.

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores—see box.

Zam-Buk
FOR ALL SUMMER SORES

den—it seemed to him that he was going mad, and he groaned aloud. To you tell me, he said slowly, that all the time she was hidden in one of the rooms above?

Now when Thorold said hidden, he used the word in its active sense, and meant she was hiding herself of her own free will; but when Green, scared out of his life almost and trembling from head to foot, when he said hidden, he used the word in a passive sense and meant she was hidden by some one else. But this was a nice bit of language far beyond the consideration of either of them in his present mood.

Yes, Green muttered, yes, she was hidden there—in the little room at the right of the stairs. I knew, but I didn't dare tell you for fear of what you might do.

Thorold laughed harshly, and pressed one hand to his forehead which was throbbing painfully. He stood for some two or three minutes in this attitude, while Green crouched and trembled before him, and feared lest again his rage should come upon him. As clearly as his confused mind permitted, Thorold was asking himself what he would have done if he had known as he bent over his murdered brother that Joan was hiding above. It seemed to him she must be guilty; for if not, why had she hidden? Why had she even risked death by fire rather than show herself to him? His breast heaved with the violence of his emotion, and he tried to speak but could not. He remembered that that very morning—so long ago—it had seemed to him that he could stake his life on Joan's innocence—or Joan having been miles away at the time of Frank's death—but now he learnt she was hidden in one of the upper rooms. How she had fooled him, then, how she had fooled him since!

As for you, he said mildly to Green, you had better go.

Green slid from the room, and Thorold went and stood by the mantelpiece. He noticed that he was trembling and shaking violently, and by a great effort, he forced himself into some kind of outer composure. It seems to me, he said aloud, that neither she nor I—that neither of us is fit to live any longer—ah—h—h, and she was hidden there while I stood by Frank's side and wondered who had murdered him—and all the time she was hidden up above.

He walked slowly to the door and opened it. He had no idea what he was going to do, and of this he was glad, for it seemed to him that if any purpose framed itself in his mind it would be dreadful.

But on the threshold, as he opened the door of the room, something seemed to check him, and he stood still for a moment or two, wondering what it was that had brought him to a standstill. He raised one hand with a puzzled gesture, and then he realised that it was because Green was standing at the head of the kitchen stairs, watching him very intently and apparently quite prepared to run for his life at a moment's notice.

Seeing he was noticed, Green appeared to hesitate and then spoke, though with obvious fear lest the sound of his voice should produce in Thorold such another whirlwind of rage as that he had just experienced.

Begging your pardon, he said nervously, but she told me to telegraph it—and so I did, but perhaps you have not had it yet?

What do you mean? Thorold asked. Why, Mrs. Durand—she's dead—she died this morning, answered Green shuffling his feet nervously.

Ah, so, Thorold said softly. Dead? but why not?—death is a common thing. Now, there is my young brother. Thorold paused to smile amiably. Now there is my young brother, he repeated, and he is dead also.

Oh, oh, muttered Green, in fresh panic, and turning bolted down the kitchen stairs.

Thorold looked after him, mildly surprised at the abruptness of his departure, and then he heard a light, soft moving above. He raised his voice and called, and Joan at once answered. He stood waiting at the bottom of the stairs, and she came swiftly down them, and while he waited there passed like lightning through his brain a thousand confused, tumultuous, frightful thoughts.

Now, if she were hiding there that day, he said to himself, she must be guilty, or else she would have shown herself, or fled, or anything rather than have hidden there—but, if she is guilty—ah, how well she has deceived me. Really, it seems to me, he muttered half aloud, that neither one of us is fit to live.

Edward! Joan called him softly as she came down the stairs, hearing that he murmured something, but not knowing what it was. Edward, she repeated.

My God, he groaned, how much I love you.

Oh, hush, she said, though her face flushed. You must not talk like that now.

No, no, he agreed, no, I must not—not now.

But every fibre of his being yearned towards her, and when he put out his hand and took hers it seemed to him that all the life of his soul flowed from him into her.

It is nothing—I love her all the same, he said to himself with a huge and swelling strength in his tones. No matter what she did—no matter if it were my brother—I love her still—more.

Edward said Joan again, but he interrupted her with a gesture, and the pressure of his hand upon hers hurt her till she cried out with the pain.

Ah, forgive me, he muttered, but

come with me.

She started quickly and looked at him, and she saw that his eyes were like fire.

Come with me, he repeated. It was your mother's bidding. I promised her—one must keep one's promises to the dying—to the dead—come with me, Joan.

She shrank from him for his manner terrified her, but using his great strength, he drew her near again.

Come with me, he said once more. Oh, no; oh, no, she murmured, still resisting. How can I when my mother—when poor mother is only dead just now.

Have I not left my dead? he asked. Oh, I do not know you when you are like this, she faltered.

Come with me, he repeated, and drew her still towards the door.

Her efforts ceased, for he was too strong for her. She felt that he compelled her.

Slowly they went out together from that house, he leading her and she following slowly; and with a face like death, and eyes of horror, Green, who had crept up the stairway again, watched them from behind as they went their way.

(To be Continued)

HOW LONDON GETS MILK

When the Biggest City Had a Famine

So much milk is sent up to London at the price is so high that poor people in country districts have simply to go without it, was the startling statement made by Lady Meyer at the conference of the National Food Reform Association, the other day.

But it is not so surprising after all when we remember what a mighty volume of milk the people of the metropolis consume every year—about 12,000,000 gallons for which they pay annually about five million pounds. There is no city of magnitude in the world that can compete against London with its milk supply.

About fifty years ago the milk that was consumed in London mostly came from districts within the metropolitan area. But foot and mouth disease broke out among the cows, and it was then that London experienced a real milk famine. It was at this time that a far-seeing man—Sir George Barham—thought of getting milk from the healthy cows in Wilts and Hants.

London's greatest supply of milk comes from Wilts, but large quantities come also from Derbyshire, Staffordshire, Berkshire, Buckinghamshire, Hampshire and Surrey. Milk has come to London even from Wales, Ireland and Penzance, and in a few instances from Scotland. The following figures represent approximately the number of churns which are brought by different railways to London every year (each churn contains about 14 gallons of milk): Great Western Railway, 1,200,000 churns; Great Northern Railway, 400,000 churns; Midland Railway, 341,000 churns; London and Brighton Railway 255,000 churns.

All these railways took to the enterprise from the beginning and what then proved an ill-paying item is now one of the most flourishing, and keen competition exists in counties which are traversed by more than one railway company. Special trains led to the building of special milk vans and the movement towards sanitary insulation led to improvements which were not dreamt of at an earlier day.

Every line has its refrigerating vans with special accessories for excluding dust and all kinds of germs. The latest pattern of milk van belongs to the London and Southwestern Railway. They are fitted like modern Pullmans, with Westinghouse and vacuum brakes and oil gas lamps, and the inner ventilation is ever better than that of the best passenger coach.

The farmer, or his assistant, rises early in the morning, not solely out of consideration for the crowing of the cock or rising sun; it is the exigency of railway traffic which sets the alarm. The patient kine await in the sheds the milkmaid, or man, or boy, or automatic milking machine.

Patent strainers and coolers prepare the milk for transport. The cooler has taken the place of an old practice of surreptitiously dusting boracic acid into the churns.

In the summer, for an imperial gallon, the farmer receives 7d. and 8d., and in winter 9d. and 10d., delivered at the London terminus, and the transportation costs him one penny per gallon.

My husband doesn't care for grand opera.

But I notice he applauds vigorously. He does that to keep awake.

New Orleans requires all bread offered for sale to be securely wrapped to protect it from flies.

THE DOCTOR'S GIFT

Food Worth Its Weight in Gold

We usually expect the doctor to put up on some kind of penance and give us bitter medicines.

An Eastern doctor brought a patient something entirely different and the results are truly interesting.

"Two years ago," writes this patient, "I was a frequent victim of acute indigestion and biliousness, being allowed to eat very few things. One day our family doctor brought me a small package, saying he had found something for me to eat."

"He said it was a food called Grape-Nuts and even as its golden color might suggest it was worth its weight in gold. I was sick and tired, trying one thing after another to no avail, but consented to try this new food."

"Well! It surpassed my doctor's fondest anticipation and every day since then I have blessed the good doctor and the inventor of Grape-Nuts."

"I noticed improvement at once and in a month's time my former spells of indigestion had disappeared. In two months I felt like a new man. My mind was much clearer and keener, my body took on the vitality of youth, and this condition has continued."

"There's a Reason." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pks.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



THE STANDARD ARTICLE
SOLD EVERYWHERE
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

An Obliging Horse

A doctor and a clergyman were exercising their horses one morning in a country lane, when an argument arose between them as to which of the animals possessed the sweeter disposition.

"I'll wager that if their respective tempers could be tried, said the doctor, mine would be far away the better."

"That's all nonsense, retorted the clergyman. My mare has the best temper of any horse in the neighborhood."

Well, here's a stiff hedge, let us try their leaping capabilities, suggested the doctor.

Right you are, agreed his friend.

The doctor's hunter quietly refused the jump, although put at it again and again. The clergyman's little mare also refused, but at the same time threw back her ears and exhibited considerable ill-temper.

When repeatedly urged to jump she finally accomplished a clever back-jumping feat, which threw her master straight over the hedge. Strange to relate, the reverend gentleman was quite unhurt, and scrambling to his feet commenced to scrape the mud from his broadcloth, whilst the doctor laughingly remarked:

Perhaps you are convinced now that my animal has a better disposition than yours."

Not at all! replied the clergyman. My mare is such an unselfish little brute that although unable to take the fence herself, she had no desire to keep me from going over. In fact, she facilitated the mode of my transit whilst your horse displayed a dog-in-the-manger temperament by not going himself and not allowing you to go either."

Deafness Cannot be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CHIE, EY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Handicapped by Fashion

The time has passed, said the orator haughtily, when any man can hide himself behind a woman's petticoats. You bet, commented the cynic in a back seat. Those X-ray skirts have stopped that.

Ought to Work

I'm afraid these boiled eggs ain't very fresh.

Write the name Genevieve on one of them, suggested the head waiter. Mr. Wopsey is romantic and that will distract his attention if the eggs are not so good.

Playing the Game

A pompous director of a large railway company once landed at a small station and requested the porter to carry his bag. The stationmaster was quick to notice the importance of the arrival, and as the porter passed him struggling with the heavy Gladstone, managed to whisper: Be careful, Bill! That's Lord Blank, one of the directors.

The porter's chance of a tip vanished with this information, but subsequently upon relinquishing the bag, he was astonished to find himself the recipient of a shilling.

Momentarily surprised, he stared at the coin in his palm, and the director thinking his behaviour savored of dissatisfaction, remarked: Under the company's regulations you are not supposed to accept gratuities.

Yes, sir—no, sir, stammered the porter, and then, recovering his self-control and closing his left eyelid, he said: But one employee never splits on another!

It was a crowded car. Among those who could not find seats was a young lady. Close to where she stood an old man was sitting. He struggled as if to arise. The young woman cast a glance of scorn at one of two men biding behind newspapers. Please do not get up, she said to the old man. I beg you don't. The conductor rang the bell and the car went on. The old man's features worked convulsively and he mopped his face with his handkerchief. At the next stopping place he again tried to rise, and again the young woman tried to stop him. I would much rather stand, she said continuing to block his way. I don't care whether you would or not, said the old man crimson with fury, I want to get out. You've made me come half a mile too far already. Here you stop the car. But it was too late, the bell had already rung and he had to wait until the next stopping place was reached.

What is so rare as a day in June? asks the poet. We don't know—unless it is praise for a man who has been dead a year.

Where the Danger Was

The train was undoubtedly a record-breaker for speed. It held the slow-traveling championships of the States. The passenger who had been fidgeting in his seat for several hours got up at last and strolled along the corridor to the front of the train, where he came upon the guard playing marbles with the engine-driver.

Hallow, there! he called. I suppose you don't mind a bit of good advice if it's given in a friendly spirit?

The conductor pocketed two marbles and said he didn't.

Then why, said the pale passenger, don't you have the cow-catcher taken off the front and put on the back?

The conductor stared hard and suspiciously.

Why should we? he asked at length. Why, responded the pale passenger, for fear a cow might come along the track and bite somebody.

Warts will render the prettiest hands unsightly. Clear the excrescences away by using Holloway's Corn Cure, which acts thoroughly and painlessly.

Oil the Future Fuel of Navies

There can be no doubt that the naval future lies with oil as against coal. A given tonnage of oil as against an equal tonnage of coal will enable the same ship to steam much faster, to get up speed quicker and to travel 4 per cent farther; moreover, the supply can be replenished in a small fraction of the time, and on the high sea in nearly any weather instead of in port.

When you add that per knot steamed the cost is about the same, and that the world's visible supply seems as infinite for any near future as the coal supply, the case seems conclusive.

The objection that coal is a home product while oil is imported, is of no relevance from a naval or strategic point of view, because if we were prevented from importing oil we could not import any other necessity of national existence.

This and other objections will no doubt continue to be urged, since the withdrawal of the British navy's consumption, followed as it must be by that of foreign navies, will be a serious thing for the steam-ship producers in our midst. Theirs are powerful interests, but not interests in whose favor the admiralty could properly forego the highest naval efficiency.—London Chronicle.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Now, Johnny, said his mother, we shall have company to dinner today, and I don't want you to say a word while they are here, then no one need find out that you are so silly.

The guests came. After some desultory remarks, a gentleman, who is passionately fond of children, turned to Johnny, whose mother, being busily engaged in another part of the room, did not hear the conversation that ensued.

Well, my son, said the gentleman, pleasantly, how old are you?

Johnny, obeying orders, sat like a sphinx.

Can't you tell me your age? said another, thinking the boy a little diffident.

Still Johnny spoke not.

I can make him talk, said a bright young lady. You like the girls better than you do those horrid men, don't you, Johnny? Now, come over here beside me and tell me how old you are.

Silent as the grave.

Why, I believe the boy is an idiot! said the gentleman who had first addressed him, in a bantering way.

There, ma, said he. "Tain't no use! I ain't opened my mouth, and they all know it already!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

A Budding Financier

Outside it was snowing hard and the teacher considered it her duty to warn her charges.

Boys and girls should be very careful colds at this time, she said solemnly. I had a darling little brother only seven years old. One day he went out in the snow with his new sled and caught cold. Pneumonia set in and in three days he was dead.

A hush fell upon the schoolroom; then a youngster in the back row stood up and asked:

Where's his sled?

Clothe woman with the ballot! exclaimed Senator Sheppards of Texas. Wouldn't you like to see a woman wearing a ballot?

Under the hedge sat Robert the reaper, taking long pulls at a beer bottle. The new curate eyed him sadly, then approached and spoke. Tell me, my man, said the new curate, is that all you have to drink?

Robert nodded.

And you drink it all day, and every day?

Again Robert nodded, and the new curate cast up his hands. Then he extracted a shilling from his waistcoat and said: Take that, my man, it will buy you something better.

Thanks, guv'nor—thanks, murmured Robert, deeply affected. I reckon a pint of beer is more friendlylike than this cold tea.

Towne—Do you make your cook pay for what she breaks.

Suburbs (in amazement)—Make her pay? I should say not. Why, every month, besides paying her salary, we reward her liberally for what she did not break.

Mrs. Bagrox—Tell me, professor, will my daughter ever become a great pianist?

Herr Vogleschnitzle—I cannot tell. Mrs. Bagrox—But has she none of the qualifications necessary for a good musician?

Herr Vogleschnitzle—Ach! Yah, ma-tam; she has two hands!

The Stomach Is the Target

Aim to make that strong—and digestion good—and you will keep well! No chain is stronger than its weakest link. No man is stronger than his stomach. With stomach disordered a train of diseases follow.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

makes the stomach healthy, the liver active and the blood pure. Made from forest roots, and extracted without the use of alcohol. Sold by druggists, liquid form at \$1.00 per bottle for over 40 years, giving general satisfaction.

If you prefer tablets as modified by R. V. Pierce, M.D., these can be had of medicine dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of 50c in stamps.



Rifle, Revolver and Pistol Cartridges

THE RED W BRAND

TRADE MARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Except the powder, everything that goes into Winchester cartridges is made in our own plant under our careful supervision. This system enables us to produce ammunition which is superior to all other makes. To get it anywhere 'tis best necessary to ask for Winchester make and look for the Red W on the package.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

REMINGTON
UMCMETALLIC
CARTRIDGES

Whether your arm is a Remington or any other standard make, whatever its calibre and the load you need, you want Remington-UMC metallics—not because they are necessarily stamped with the same name as your firearm, but because they give more accurate results.

This company has been making ammunition for fifty years. We produce metallics for every standard make of arm—and every Remington-UMC cartridge is tested in the arm for which it is made.

May we send you a booklet explaining simply many of the technical points of ammunition manufacture. Your name and address on a post card will bring it by return mail.

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co., Windsor, Ontario

Life is Uncertain

---the life of a wooden tub or pail.

Save time—temper—dollars—by using utensils that seem to never wear out.

Eddy's Fibreware

Ask Your Dealer

Just as good as Eddy's Matches

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Services from Montreal, Boston, New York

The Cunard Line has long been famous for the comfort and luxury of its passenger accommodation, and in this, as in other respects, the steamers of the Canadian Service, which carry one class cabin (1) and third class only, and sail for London, calling at Plymouth, maintain the high reputation of the Company.

For particulars and reservations on the company's various services (Montreal, N.Y., Boston), including the World's fastest steamships, Mauretania, Lusitania, apply to local agents everywhere, or

THE CUNARD STEAMSHIP CO., LTD., 304 Main Street, Winnipeg

CLARK'S
POTTED
MEATS—

Full flavored and perfectly cooked make delicious sandwiches.

The child's delight. The picnic's choice. Everybody's favorite.

W. CLARK, Mfr., Montreal.



Had Her Own Way

It was a sunny day, and the florist's window, full of gaily-decked flowers, looked unusually redolent.

Soon there entered a lady of attractive appearance, but with a certain firmness of expression, indicative of a disposition to have her own way.

She selected a brilliant-looking plant, in a Japanese flower-pot, and having ascertained the price, and announced that she would take it, inquired if it would do well in the sun.

Certainly, miss, said the florist's assistant.

Don't say it will if it won't, she remarked, sharply. Now, if it grows well in the sun, will the shade hurt it?

Not in the least, mum, responded the assistant.

Ah, she said, with a tightening of the lips; here is a plant that is declared to do equally well in shade or sun, which to say the least, is neither natural nor probable.

Precisely, madam. You see, it's an artificial plant.

And then the lady, having paid for her purchase, went out, with a flushed face, and shut the door with a slam that nearly broke the glass panels.

A Safe Pill for Sufferers.—There are pills that violently purge and fill the stomach and latest are with pain. Parlee's Vegetable Pills are mild and effective. They are purely vegetable, no mineral purgative entering into their composition and their effect is soothing and beneficial. Try them and be convinced. Thousands can attest their great curative qualities because thousands owe their healthy and strength to timely use of this most excellent medicine.

I want a summer book. Something light? Oh! no, I have a young man here to carry it home.

He is a smart man who only makes mistakes at the other fellow's expense.

Regularity

of the bowels is an absolute necessity for good health. Unless the waste matter from the food which collects there is got rid of at least once a day, it decays and poisons the whole body, causing biliousness, indigestion and sick headaches. Salts and other harsh mineral purgatives irritate the delicate lining of the bowels. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills—entirely vegetable—regulate the bowels effectively without weakening, sickening or griping. Use

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

W. U. 967

Nest on a Sheep's Back

A well authenticated story of a starling's nest on a sheep's back comes from Buckland Bower, near Enderford, on the authority of a Cardiff gentleman, who has just returned from a visit there. During sheep shearing operations on Gournwood farm, which is in the occupation of a Mr. Cox, one of the shearers cut in half a young starling which was in a nest that had been built in the sheep's wool. The nest, which contained two other fledglings still alive, was composed of moss and twigs. For some weeks previous to the shearing of the sheep, with others, had had the run of three fields near the farm.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr. tells a story of his father:

Father tells many stories. Some time he was in a new place. Not long ago he related one to me that concerned a man who had imbibed too freely. The man in this condition fell into a watering trough. To the officer who came to help him out as he wallowed in the water he said: "Officer, ken I've self. You save women and children."

Traffic Problems in Japan

A taxicab service on the pattern of that of Tokyo has been projected for the city of Hakata and Fukuoka, in Fukuoka Prefecture, and is expected to be in operation soon. As the city is more or less flat, taxicabs could be run economically but the narrow and crowded streets would make it difficult to attain even a moderate speed, says the American consul. Even the Japanese at times have difficulty in getting through the crowds, as every one walks in the streets, and there are no sidewalks, and it seems more than likely that the service would prove unpopular, especially if there should be accidents and pedestrians should be injured.

NERVOUS CHILDREN

ARE OFTEN IN THE EARLY STAGES OF ST. VITUS DANCE

They Need a Tonic to Strengthen the Weak Nerves and Restore Them to Natural Health

Many a child has been called awkward, has been punished in school for not keeping still, or for dropping things, when the child is not really at fault, as the trouble is really St. Vitus dance in its earlier stages. So common is this nervous disease in childhood that in some schools one-fifth of all the pupils have been found suffering from it in one form or another. Before the presence of the disease is betrayed there is usually a disturbance of the general health. The child shows listlessness and inattention. Then it becomes restless, and twitching of the muscles and jerking of the limbs and body follow. A remedy that cures St. Vitus dance and cures it so thoroughly that no trace of the disease remains is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which make the new blood necessary to feed the starving nerves and gives them the nourishment they demand.

Mrs. Hiram Barnhart, Scott Junction, Ont., says: "About two years ago my oldest daughter, Mabel, then ten years of age, was stricken with St. Vitus dance. She could not keep still for half a minute, no matter how hard she tried. Her limbs would jerk and twitch and every little thing would start her crying. I gave her several bottles of medicine said to be good for the nerves, but instead of helping her she was steadily growing worse. Her voice would change so that we could hardly understand her, and her face became twitched until she did not look like the same child. I had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills myself when run down, and finally decided to give her these. When she had taken two boxes I could not notice an improvement, and by the time she had used five boxes she was fully cured. However, I was determined to make the cure permanent if possible, and I gave her two boxes more, and I can truthfully say that she has never had a symptom of the trouble since, and is now as bright and active as any child of her age. I heartily recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all mothers as the result of what they have done for my child and myself."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from Th. Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A tourist returning from an extended trip was about to cross the last river on the way to the railroad station for home.

Say, cap'n, he said, as he stepped timidly into the rickety old craft, this boat seems very shaky; was anybody ever lost in her?

Not to my knowledge, replied the boatman. There was three men drowned from her last Thursday, but we found them all next high tide the day after.

General Frederic D. Grant said to his servant one morning: James, I have left my mess boots out. I want them soled.

Yes, sir, the servant answered. The general dressed for dinner that night, said again: I suppose, James, that you did as I told you about those boots.

Yes, sir, said he, and this is all I could get for them, though the corporal who bought them said he would have given him a dollar if they hadn't been so far off.

Wanted a Tip

Perhaps Lord Halaune may give us a few tips on the British methods of hastening and cheapening litigation—divorce actions excepted—and help us relieve our system of its galling delays and prohibitive cost.

Try Murine Eye Remedy

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids, Don't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain, Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Asseptic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by Mail. An Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

ARTISTS IN THE WORKHOUSE

Many Unfortunate Really Clever Artists in the Workhouse

Many inmates of British workhouses are clever, ingenious, brainy people, who though no fault or their own are down on their luck, homeless and friendless. Many of these are old, infirm, crippled, blind, deaf, or afflicted in some way or other. But where there's a will there's a way, and the ingenious man will generally find scope for his ingenuity even in a workhouse. A man in West Bromwich workhouse makes dainty hatpin stands, etc., from bones. His only tool is a penknife; his other accessories are sandpaper, glue and scraps of velvet. The bones are washed perfectly clean and after being cut the requisite size and shape they are rubbed and polished till they become as smooth and bright as ivory.

At Wolverhampton workhouse a helpless cripple—except with his hands—made a beautiful belt-strap. It was composed of small squares of linen. The man designed the pattern for each square, no two alike, and then embroidered them with blue thread. The finished article was valued at \$25.

Three inmates of Chester workhouse one an imbecile, completed a handsome pulpit for the workhouse church. It is worth \$400, although the cost of the material was an insignificant sum.

A pauper at Rockford workhouse carved a splendid baptismal font from a solid block of Bath stone.

Kensington workhouse contains a number of oil paintings which were executed by one of the inmates. Among them is an excellent copy of Rembrandt's Descent from the Cross, also portraits of the royal family.

An ex-member of the Scottish Academy was for some time an inmate of Carlisle workhouse. While there he painted several landscapes which now brighten the walls of the workhouse hospital.

The Wirral guardians had a most troublesome inmate until he turned his attention to wood carving. Among other things he made an exquisitely carved and polished oak tray. Another man in the same workhouse made a salt-cellar from a salmon tin and a piece of broken glass, and an artistic flower vase out of a soda water bottle and bent ironwork.

Many clever musicians find their way to the workhouse. For several years an inmate of the Dudley workhouse played the organ at all the services held there.

In Chelsea workhouse there used to be a pauper's newspaper called The Searchlight. It was in the form of four closely written pages of fool-cap.

Ernest Stockdale, a blind inmate of Windsor workhouse, was paid \$15 by a London publisher for ten hymns he had written.

An inmate of Newington workhouse certainly had an eye for business. After residing there six years he succeeded in accumulating \$42, being made up of pennies which he earned by writing letters for other inmates, the charge being one penny a letter.

Quite recently a clever sculptor was discovered in the South-wark workhouse. He made a five-foot lectern for use in the workhouse chapel. Although made of rough yellow deal full of knots and cracks, it is a splendid piece of work. It is surmounted by an eagle with outstretched pinions. The bird revolves on a carved pedestal. The panels of the pedestal are works of art in themselves. One depicts an angel arising from the ground with a child, another an angel pointing heavenward. The same man also fashioned quite a number of small animals which he colored and stained in close imitation of the natural objects, and he is very clever with crayons, for he drew a peacock on one of the walls, every feather of which is beautifully colored with surprising naturalness.

Heard Enough

Young Giles, eager to join the Metropolitan Police Force, journeyed to London to pass the necessary medical examination. This he survived satisfactorily, and the next day the proud recruit was interviewed by a high official.

Well, my man, said the latter you look like a promising sort of fellow. What kind of education have you had?

Oh, sir, said the recruit, I was educated at a country school.

Ah, and you have a good general knowledge, I hope.

Oh, yes, sir.

I wonder—can you tell me, for example, how many miles it is from London to Edinburgh?

At this the recruit became nervous, agitated, and at length he blurted out:

Look, here, sir, if you're going to put me on that beat, I'm done with the force.

Corn Muffins and Reform

A sociologist of practical temper thinks that educational and social reform can be helped greatly by corn muffins. Those who like corn muffins will instantly agree that he is right—whatever form his suggestions may take. It seems that he knows of a school teacher who wrought wonders in the blue Grass region of Kentucky by teaching school children how to be clean and their parents how to cook corn muffins. In other words the inhabitants had to be raised to the corn muffin stage. Will it be so easy to make those who believe themselves above it conform to its Spartan simplicity and un-frenchified palatability?

For Company

First Pitman (to pal, who is wheeling a barrow along the street on Sunday)—Hullo lad! What be oop to with your barrow?

Second Pitman—It's like this, I lost my dog the other day, and I just bought my barrow with me for company. A man looks such a fool by himself!

A New Department

That new manager is a wonder, declared the department store head. As to how?

Has a bargain sale every day, and sells nearly every woman an article of policy before the rush begins.

WELL-SHINED SHOES
ARE THE FOUNDATION OF GOOD APPEARANCE

2 IN 1
SHOE POLISH
GIVES A QUICK, BRILLIANT POLISH THAT LASTS
EASY TO USE, GOOD FOR THE SHOES



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Daily Market Letter and Sample Grain Bags. Send us your name and address and we will put you on our mailing list—it's free. Let us keep you posted on market prices for grain. Personal attention given to selling and grading of all cereals. Our Car Tracing and Claim Departments work in our clients' interests. We have every facility for prompt service and we get best results for shippers. Send to-day for a supply of sample bags and deal with a firm whose business has been built up by satisfied customers.

CENTRAL GRAIN COMPANY, LIMITED
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GRAIN EXCHANGE - WINNIPEG, MAN.
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Your consignments to us will receive immediate, efficient, and honest attention.
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Affiliated with the University of Toronto and under the control of the Department of Agriculture of Ontario.
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N.B.—Calendar on application. E. A. A. Grange, V.S., M. Sc., Principal.

'Hints For Western Grain Shippers'
Write us today for this interesting booklet, sent free to all farmers until stock exhausted.
HANSEN GRAIN COMPANY,
Licensed Grain Commission Merchants, Bonded, Winnipeg, Man.

Czar Paul's Little Whim

The law that bars the succession of women to the throne of Russia is comparatively modern. But for this law the eldest daughter of the Czar might succeed her father, or any of his daughters in natural order, failing the succession of the little Czarévitch, Catherine, the Great, beloved of her people, died after wearing the imperial crown for 34 years. Her brilliant reign came to a close about the beginning of the nineteenth century, and the succession fell to her son. The Czar Paul's rule was as corrupt as his mother's had been wise and liberal, and at the end of five years he was assassinated. Paul the unpopular decreed that no woman should succeed to the throne. No doubt his subjects allowed him to infer that his political pique was nothing to those that mother used to make. At any rate the decree has remained in force up to the present.

Sleep is the great nourisher of infants, and without peaceful sleep the child will not thrive. This cannot be got if the infant be troubled with worms. Mill's Worm Powders will destroy worms and drive them from the system, and afterwards the child's will be undisturbed. The powders cannot injure the most delicate baby, and there is nothing so effective for restoring the health of a worm-worm infant.

A Hard One

Father! Well, what's it? It says here a man is known by the company he keeps. Is that so, father?

Yes, yes, yes. Well, father, if a good man keeps company with a bad man, is the good man bad because he keeps company with the bad man, and is the bad man good because he keeps company with the good man?

College Sultor—All evening I have been waiting to say something to you.

Damsel (in despair)—It wasn't good-night, was it?

A drill sergeant was drilling the recruit squad in the use of the rifle. Everything went smoothly until blank cartridges were distributed.

The recruits were instructed to load their pieces and stand at the ready, and then the sergeant gave the command:

Fire at will! Private Mann was puzzled. He lowered his gun.

Which one is Will, he asked.

Two girls occupied a seat on a car. Their conversation was sufficiently loud to be heard for several seats round. Yes, said one of them. Liza left this morning for the normal school. She is going to make a teacher out of herself. She is? said the other; what's she going to teach? Well, to see if the conversation was being fully appreciated by the other passengers, she's thinking about spiritualizing in mathematics.

Her father (sternly)—Young man, can you support my daughter in the style she's been accustomed to?

Lover (briskly)—I can, but I'd be ashamed to.

First Steam Bus
Lady Dorothy Nevill, who remembered when sedan chairs were used, remembers also, and mentions in her 'Reminiscences,' the first London steam bus which ran for the first time just 80 years ago. The inventor was Walter Hancock, and the first appearance of the vehicle, a cumbersome affair named the Era, created much excitement. It carried 14 passengers, and ran from Paddington to the Bank at a charge of 6d. all the way. Its success led to the introduction of several other buses, but they were withdrawn in consequence of the turnpike acts of 1840. I saw Sir Moses Montefiore go in a sedan chair to the prince of Wales' garden party at Marlborough house in 1878, writes a correspondent. Sir Moses was then 93. The party was on Saturday, so his Jewish principles prevented him from using his horses, but the men were not his servants. They were not forced to labor. So it was all right.

Minard's Liniment: Cures Dandruff

Very True
Lodger—But you advertised that one could see for miles from this room! Landlady—Well, so you can. You can see the moon through the skylight, and ain't that miles away.

The Best Treatment
for Itching Scalps, Dandruff and Falling Hair

To allay itching and irritation of the scalp, prevent dry, thin and falling hair, remove crusts, scales and dandruff, and promote the growth and beauty of the hair, the following special treatment is most effective, agreeable and economical. On retiring, comb the hair out straight all around, then begin at the side and make a parting, gently rubbing Cuticura ointment into the parting with a bit of soft flannel held over the end of the finger. Anoint additional partings about half an inch apart until the whole scalp has been treated, the purpose being to get the Cuticura ointment on the scalp skin rather than on the hair. The next morning, shampoo with Cuticura soap and hot water. Shampoos alone may be used as often as agreeable, but once or twice a month is generally sufficient for this special treatment for women's hair. Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world. A liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on the care and treatment of the skin and scalp, sent post-free. Address "Cuticura," Dept. 23D, Boston, U. S. A.

Carload of SALT

I have just received a large consignment of salt. Coarse and fine.

S. A. HALL

\$4,000.

STOCK OF
**UNDERWEAR,
SWEATERS,
and everything in
KNIT GOODS**

will be sold at our store at Standard,
sale commencing Wed., October 1st

Far Below their Real Worth

We bought the entire lot of samples brought over from Denmark by a party who is starting a factory in Standard next spring, and will sell the whole stock at very low prices. Come and See!

Myrthu & Larsen
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RIFLES & GUNS for the HUNT



**Full Line of Electro-Plate
Amunition and Sporting
goods.**

**Hardware, Cutlery, Tools,
Paints and Oils, Etc.**

**THE GLEICHEN TRADING CO.
LTD.
GENERAL MERCHANTS**

TOWN AND DISTRICT

Buy it in Gleichen.

An article on the Standard coal mine will appear in these columns next week.

J. A. Winard arrived Saturday from a trip to his former home at Crookston, Minn.

O. H. Padley of Bassano spent Monday in town with friends and inspected the erection of his new business block here.

Mr. C. A. Klipper was the recipient of the nicest Thanksgiving present heard of in these parts. Mrs. Klipper presenting him with a son and heir on Monday, Oct. 20th.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Collins are happy over the arrival of a daughter on Thursday, Oct. 16th. "Paddy" thinks this is positively the cutest and prettiest little girl in the world.

Little Geo. Taylor six years of age met with a very painful accident last week by a wagon box lying sideways on the ground being blown over and falling on his legs. At first it was feared he would never have the use of his legs again but he is now able to stand up and crawl about.

On Saturday, Dec. 6th, the Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian church will hold their Annual Bazaar, consisting of fancy articles suitable for Xmas Gifts, at reasonable prices, and also a sale of home-cooking. Come and see our line of fancy articles and convince yourself of the bargains before purchasing elsewhere.

We regret that we omitted last week to mention the marriage of Marion, daughter of our respected fellow citizen William Service, to Charles Ward, of Cranbrook, the popular candidate there in the Liberal interests for the Legislature. Only members of the family were present at the ceremony, which was contracted by the Rev. Canon Stocken at the residence of the bride's parents on Wednesday afternoon, the 8th inst. Mr. Scott a friend of many years' standing, was the best man. The bride looked exceedingly well in a charming blue costume, and wore a very handsome jewelled pendant shamrock, the gift of the groom. Numerous telegrams from their many friends in Cranbrook showed the respect and esteem in which they are held there.

The Versatiles Coming

"The Canadian Express" described as a mile-a-minute musical melange merely manufactured to make men merry, will be the feature offering of F. Stuart-White's all star English Musical Comedy Company when they come to the Opera House on Friday, Oct. 31.

The action of this cleverly conceived musical gem is laid on board a tourist car, and the characters include a party of English tourists, who are escorting the Hon. Arthur Charles to his ranch in Western Canada. With them in the car, are the usual types of passengers, the commercial traveller, the cowboy, the successful rancher, the emigrant and the ever present newsboy, with his last month's magazines and last years peanuts, popcorn, chewing gum and candy.

The stage setting is arranged to show the interior of the car with the berths, seats, smoking compartment, etc.

The story has to do with a fake hold-up which is turned into the real article and a would be actor hero who manages to convince everyone that he is the real thing. There is a very pretty little love theme running throughout and a score of musical numbers that keep the action going at a 60 miles an hour pace.

In addition to last year's favorites six new members have been added. The Company has been bought out for their night in Gleichen by the Fire Brigade, who have posted a remarkably heavy guarantee.

AUTO RACE

A matched automobile race is announced for Saturday afternoon at the Gleichen race track between W. J. Burr and Hugh Townsley of Calgary. Mr. Burr's car will be driven by Mr. Osman, of Calgary, while Mr. Townsley will drive his own. The winner is to get \$200 and the gate receipts. There will be three four-mile heats, and it will be an interesting race. Admission, 25c, children 10c.

WRESTLING MATCH

Next Tuesday evening, Oct. 28, Walter Anderson will wrestle Harry Hein of Calgary in the Gleichen opera house. Hein is the heavyweight professional champion of Edmonton and Calgary. He has defeated the best men throughout the country. Anderson, who is well known as the Gleichen wrestler, is training hard and a good bout is expected.



Liquor License Ordinance

APPLICATION FOR TRANSFER OF LIQUOR LICENSE

Application has been made by the King Edward Hotel of Strathmore Limited for consent to the transfer to itself of the license granted Albert Norton Reay in respect to the King Edward Hotel, situate on lots eight (8), nine (9), and ten (10), block one (1), Strathmore Alberta.

If necessary this application will be considered by the board of License Commissioners at a meeting to be held in the License Branch Offices, 309 8th Avenue West, Calgary, on Thursday, November 13th, 1913, at 10 o'clock A. M.

Dated at Edmonton this 17th day of October, 1913.

F. L. CLARRY, Deputy Attorney General



Supreme Court Of Alberta 1914

SITTINGS of the District Court and of the District Court Judges' Criminal Court will be held within the Judicial District of CALGARY on the dates and at the places following during the year 1914:

CALGARY—
Commencing:
Monday, January 19th
Monday, February 16th
" March 10th
" April 20th
" May 18th
" June 15th
" September 21st
" October 19th
" November 16th
" December 7th
MEDICINE HAT—
Tuesday, February 3rd
" May 5th
Wednesday, September 9th
Tuesday, November 3rd
OLD S—
Monday, March 9th
" June 8th
" October 5th
" November 30th.
DIDSBURY—
Wednesday, March 11th
" June 10th
" October 7th
" December 2nd
CARSTAIRS—
Thursday, March 12th
" June 11th
" October 8th
" December 3rd
COCHRANE—
Thursday, February 26th
" May 28th
Tuesday, September 1st
Thursday, November 26th
BANFF—
Friday, February 27th
" May 29th
" September 1st
" November 27th
OKOTOKS— Thursday January 8th,
Tuesday, April 7th,
Wednesday, September 2nd
Thursday, October 29th
HIGH RIVER—
Commencing:
Friday, January 9th
Wednesday, April 8th
Thursday, September 3rd
Friday, October 30th
IRVINE—
Monday, February 2nd
Monday, May 4th
Tuesday, September 8th
Monday, November 2nd
CROSSFIELD—
Friday, March 13th
" June 12th
" October 9th
" December 11th
GLEICHEN—
Wednesday, January 14th
" April 15th
" September 10th
STRATHMORE—
Monday, January 12th
" April 13th
" September 11th
LANGDON—
Tuesday, January 13th
" April 14th
" September 15th
ACME—
Thursday, April 30th
" October 15th
BASSANO—
Thursday, January 15th,
" April 10th
" September 17th
DATED at Edmonton, Alberta, this
Fourth day of October, 1913.
F. L. CLARRY,
Deputy Attorney General

Ed Wade - J. A. Wilson - Gavin Jack
Phone - Calgary, E. 5858
Gleichen, 35

WADE, WILSON & GAVIN JACK

ALBERTA STOCK YARDS,
CALGARY, & GLEICHEN

Commission Agents

Receipts of live stock this week were as follows:

Cattle - Horses - Hogs - Sheep

2858 71 1593 2384

Calgary, October 18th.

The Market this week remained about the same as last. There is a good demand for well-finished beef cattle. The demand for feeders and good breeding cattle is exceptionally good. Stockers are meeting with a very ready sale, and we strongly advise people who want them to buy now, as all other markets are showing a considerable advance in prices. Hogs, Sheep and Lambs as quoted.

We beg to quote the following prices fed and watered for next week:

STEERS—

Choice heavy butcher, 1100 to 1300

Common butcher 1000 to 1200

Stockers 500 to 900

HEIFERS—

Choice Heavy

Common

Stockers

COWS—

Choice heavy

Common

Thin

Springers, choice

" common

Calves (under 200 pounds, heavies graded)

Bulls

Oxen

Sheep (wethers)

(ewes)

Lambs (milk)

Hogs (heavies and sows graded)

We have for sale one car feeding sheep and a few cars of stock ewes.

Wade, Wilson & Gavin Jack

Gleichen Grain Market

SPRING WHEAT

1 Northern

2 Northern

3 Northern

4 Northern

5 Northern

6 Northern

Feed

Rye

2 C.W. Oats

Ex. 1 Feed Oats

3 Extra Barley

8 Barley

4 Barley

Feed

1 Nor West Flax

2 Can West

8 "

Gleichen's Meteorological Report

The following weather report is supplied by J. W. Jowett, who is officially appointed by the Dominion Government:

	MAX.	MIN.
Oct. 15.....	42	11
16.....	45	28
17.....	50	18
18.....	50	22
19.....	64	29
20.....	56	27
21.....	56	29

NOT CHEAP COAL BUT COAL CHEAP

Taber Coal

Is THE VERY BEST on the market, and
The Only Coal that will Burn

A Share of your Patronage Solicited

W. J. Dodds

Gleichen, Alberta.

Great Dispersion Sale of Pure-Bred and Grade Clydesdale Horses

at Geo. O'Brien's ranch 4½ miles east
of Calgary on Chertmore Lake Trail

Thursday, October the 30th
at 12 o'clock noon

Instructed by Mr. Geo. O'Brien, who is leaving Calgary for an indefinite period, I will sell the undermentioned:

**22 HEAD REGISTERED CLYDE STALLIONS
and MARES**

14 HEAD OF GRADE HORSES

6 HEAD OF CATTLE

AND ALL FARM MACHINERY.

The REGISTERED CLYDES COMPRISE—

Dunoon.....5 years old..Sire,	Dunure Blend.....Sire,	Montrave Mac
Slogarie.....4	Baron Cedric.....	Baron's Pride
Rose Imperial..5	Baron's Pride.....	Sir Everard
Dunure Jack...2	Dunure Peeble... Baron of Buchlyvie	
8 yearling Studs	Dunoon.....	Dunure Blend
Miss Newton..5	Cassabianen.....	Baron's Pride
Beryl Anderson6	Pride of Blacon.. do	
Fanny Gibson..5	George the First.. Acme	
Mary M'Quaker5	Plebian's Pride... Baron's Pride	
Sally Cochran5	Woodburn..... Mercutio	
Minnie Blacon 6	Pride of Blacon.. Baron's Pride	
Lady Borness..6	Ascot..... MacGregor	
Patricia Gray..5	Royal Treasure.. Pride of Blacon	
G. Murray.....5	Plebian's Pride.. Baron's Pride	
College Queen..4	Diploma..... Everlasting	
Frieda.....2	Everlasting..... Baron's Pride	
4 filly foals....	Dunoon..... Dunure Blend	

The GRADE HORSES COMPRISE—

The above registered horses have in their veins the best blood in the world, being got by such sires as Darnley, MacGregor, Prince of Wales, Top Gallant, Baron's Pride, Baron of Buchlyvie, Hiawatha, Pride of Blacon, Everlasting, Up-to-Time, Diploma, etc., etc. DUNOON one of the horses for sale, won 3rd prize in a strong class in Calgary at the Spring Fair, 1913, and SLOGARIE won first prize at the same fair as a 2 year old, 3 year old and 4 year old. For further reference to above stock, write us for a catalogue.

Ten teams of well-matched geldings weighing from 3200 to 34000 pounds a team. 1 team of mares 4 and 5 years old, weighing 2950 lbs. 2 Saddle Ponies.

The grade horses are all in good shape and their weights are as represented.

The CATTLE COMPRISE—

3 grade milk cows. 1 2-year old steer. 1 yearling heifer. 1 calf.

The FARM MACHINERY COMPRISES—

7 sets of double harness, 2 sets of single harness, 2 farm wagons, 1 water tank wagon, 1 binder, 1 cultivator, 1 mower, 1 rake, 2 ploughs.

Terms Cash

No Reserve

A. Layzell Auctioneer

Phone M2278

106 6th ave. East, Calgary